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ME HERE!
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NSON'S
Mr. Gillette's Funniest Play!
RLY 200 TIMES!
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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XXIII. ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9, 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS

WRECKERS AT WORK.

Are Horton's Friends Still Seeking Revenge?

AN ENGINE TAKES A PLUNGE,

And Turns Over and Over Down a Bank.

THE ENGINEER GOES WITH IT.

Down an Embankment Sixty Feet High. His Fireman Makes the Same Trip Through the Air.

Down an embankment sixty feet high,
Thrown through the air and over the hard ground by an engine, moving at a speed of forty miles an hour,

And then living to tell the story of that rapid aerial flight.

That was the experience of Engineer Charles Barrett, of the Western and Atlantic railroad, and his fireman, John Green, last night.

Neither was seriously hurt.

But their escape from a most horrible death was one of the most wonderful miracles of the day.

The train scheduled as No. 4 left Atlanta at 7:45 o'clock last night and in less than twenty minutes the engine had turned a sumersault down an embankment, the mail car had run over the tender, the baggage car had turned upon its side and the smoker was balancing itself upon one rail, ready to turn upon its side——

And a hundred or more passengers were thanking Providence for their escape from a terrible death.

When the train pulled away from the union depot the headlight was given by engine No. 40, one of the best machines on the road. Then came the mail car, the express and baggage car, the smoker, the first-class coach and two sleepers.

Conductor J. C. Moore was in charge of the train, while J. P. Wynn was in the baggage car. Messenger Foster was in the express car and E. S. Hills and B. H. McCosh were the mail agents.

The Western and Atlantic track and the Georgia Pacific track run parallel for nearly six miles, and just west of the point where the two roads diverge the Western and Atlantic has a reverse curve.

This reverse curve is on a steep embankment.

And it was just here the accident occurred. And that it was due to train wreckers, there is no doubt whatever.

The joint made by the rail which begins the reverse curve had been made. An angle plate is used to join the rails where a reverse curve is made.

This had been taken away, and with the spikes which held not only it but the rail in place, were piled in the middle of the track.

After clearing the city with his train, Engineer Barrett pulled his engine open and the train moved along smoothly. Just before reaching the reverse curve he cut down his speed, and with his hand upon his air-brake, rode upon the embankment.

A second later his engine bobbed up and down and Barrett instantly realized that he was off the track.

But in the same instant his ponderous machine began to turn to the right. Barrett knew that it had started on a somersault down the embankment, but before he could jump he found himself revolving through the air toward a briar patch sixty feet away.

Then for a few seconds all was blank to him.

But not so with the passengers he was pulling.

As it flashed through Barret's mind that he was riding the crossties he gave his air-brakes a pressure, and this, with the ponderous weight of the engine, caused the train to make a quick stop. The passengers were thrown forward in their seats and came up with a hard jerk. The next instant they were upon their feet, panic-stricken, and ready for a rush out into the dark.

But Conductor Moore and his train hands quickly quieted them by declaring that there was nothing wrong. Then an investigation was made.

Half way down the embankment the engine was found, the steam and boiling water hissing and sizzing from a dozen openings.

Near it was the tender cut half in two.

A car length further on was the mail car which had passed over the tender, taking it apart.

Flat upon its side, close up to the tender, was the baggage car, which had been the second car in the train.

Then came the smoker ready to topple from its doubtful position on the side of the fill.

Car wheels, separate, in pairs and as trucks, were scattered over the grounds on both sides of the track.

In the mail car pouches, letters, papers, etc., were scattered and piled in masses not made by the agents. In the baggage car trunks and valises were scattered and were heaped in such confusion that only the presentation of checks will clear.

While some were viewing the picture of ruin others were rescuing the mail agents and baggage men from the cars and others were searching for the engineer and fireman. Both of these were at first supposed to be buried under the engine, but some one who went down the embankment found them side by side in a briar patch. Both were then unconscious and it was though they were dead. But in a short time the fireman showed signs of life and before he could be moved to a car Engineer Barrett groaned and a second later was upon his feet.

Immediately after the accident occurred one of the passengers started back to the city, and as he passed the Western and Atlantic depot gave the information, declaring that the engineer, fireman, a train hand and three passengers had been killed. This spread rapidly over the city, and for a few hours there was a flow of inquiries into the yardmaster's office.

A wrecking train was sent out, and with it went an extra engine, which brought the sleepers and the first-class car back to the city. With the train the injured engineer, fireman and baggagemaster came.

The escape of the engineer and fireman cannot be accounted for. The fireman's escape was wonderful. He was sitting on the left, and when he realized that the engine was off he threw open his window and leaped. Just at that instant the engine turned and he was thrown out on the right. Had he made the leap from the left he would have dropped in front of the mail car, which passed over the tender, and would have been ground to death.

That the accident was due to miscreants there is no doubt. An investigation showed that the spikes had been pulled all along the rail, and that it had been moved in. The spikes and plates were found piled upon a crosstie in between the rails.

After reaching the city Engineer Barrett was able to walk to his home with the aid of friends. In speaking of the accident, he said:

"We were going at thirty miles an hour. My hand was resting on the air-brake when suddenly I felt something give way. My first impulse was to apply the air-brake. I tried to, but the next thing I knew something struck me on the back of the head. I didn't know anything after that until I came to and found myself on the ground.

"The hot water was spurting about me, and the scalding steam struck me in the face, and I had to swallow some of it. I was afraid that would finish me, so I tore off a handkerchief from my neck and pressed it up close to my mouth and nose. That helped me very much. Next thing the fireman caught hold of me and raised up my head. The hot water then began to run down about my feet, and I told him it burnt me, but I could not move. He called for help, and the conductor and some passengers carried me into a sleeper and gave me a berth. After that I had some time to think about it all, and I am doing that yet. It was awful quick work."

Mr. Barrett went to his home at 142 Mangum street, where Dr. Nicolson dressed his wounds. It was found that his face, hands and left foot were somewhat scalded, his head had received a hard knock and his left hip was very much bruised.

It is rather remarkable that Mr. Barrett has gone through two wrecks within the past year and has escaped each time. The first occurred ten months ago at Dalton and laid him up for months with a weak spine. In fact he had only returned to his post a month ago.

John H. Green, the fireman, lives at 131 Hunter street. His experience was as thrilling as his escape was miraculous. He tells it this way:

"We were rolling down grade at about thirty miles an hour. I felt the sudden leap, and immediately the engine turned toward the right. Being at my place on the left, I turned to jump, but as I did a jet of hot water struck me on the left side of my face and neck. It pained me terribly, and I just dropped back and let loose. Meanwhile, my end of the cab had raised up high, so I just dropped and fell through the engineer's window on the other side and struck the ground. I lit out pretty quick for about thirty steps, and quicker than thought the mail car came charging by the engine. The water and sand were in my eyes, and I could see hardly anything, but nothing more struck me, and I began to guess I was all right. Then I saw or felt something rolling down the embankment in front of me. It was the engineer, and we had to hustle and get him out of the way of the hot water to keep him from being scalded. When that hot water struck me in the face I just laid back and let go. I did not have any idea that I would ever get out alive."

As the train passed under Broad street bridge a negro was seen to leap upon the front end of the mail car.

A cap was found at the wreck, and no one knew to whom it belonged.

There may be a dead negro under some of the cars.

WILL THEY STRIKE TODAY

If the Operators Do Not Grant Their Demands?—The Situation at Coal Creek.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., November 8.—[Special.] Tomorrow is the day set by the miners for a strike if the operators do not grant their demand for check-weighmen. The operators are backward about talking but as far as can be learned some three companies have granted the demand. In the stipulations, however, the operators have won, as it is specified that if a car is overloaded and broken down in the mines, the miners must clear the way at their own expenses. Further than this, the miners are also docked pound for pound for all slate or dirt loaded on a mine car. This has heretofore gone as so much coal, the miners not being docked.

Today word reached Coal Creek in the papers that the convicts were to be returned. The miners have been seriously considering the situation. Some of the rash ones threaten dire things if they are brought back.

Others say that they cannot fight the state and will wait until the troops or guards are withdrawn to again release the convicts.

The Defiant Leaders.

Intimations that the leaders are to be punished produces something of a sensation, though some of the bolder spirits defy the state to do so. Ingraham, who is one of the leaders in the recent movements, was a soldier in the federal army. He has boasted much of his aid in putting down the rebellion. He is now being "guyed" for being a rebel himself.

He and all other leaders retain this defiant spirit. President Renfro, of the Cumberland Mining Company, at Oliver Springs, says their companies will not work convicts unless they can be protected by the state.

MATTERS IN MEXICO.

An Inquiry Into the Clarino-Garza Affair—No More Executions Without Trial.

CITY OF MEXICO, November 8.—The Diaro de Chihuahua says that Mr. Sutton, United States consul general in Laredo, has arrived here for the purpose, it is said, of obtaining information concerning abuses committed upon American citizens in Mexican territory in connection with the Clarino-Garza affair.

El Tiemps (newspaper) is editorially calling on the government to cancel the concession made to the Americans to establish a fishing station at Alacranes island, as it alleges this is a plan of Secretary Blaine's to obtain possession of the island as a coaling station.

Orders to Commanders.

President Diaz has given orders to the commanders of troops on the northern frontier that no more persons be shot or punished without previous trial by competent authority. This has been done in view of the reports published in the United States of arbitrary executions, which, as a rule, are exaggerations put in circulation by bandits or smuggling residents there, headed by escaped felons like Garza and Sandoval, who give out false revolutionary news.

BURIED HER ALIVE.

Horrible Discovery in Connection with the Murder of Mrs. Holmes.

HOLYOKE, Mass., November 8.—The autopsy on the body of Mrs. W. W. Holmes, found buried in the cellar of her Blainville home Tuesday, was conducted yesterday afternoon, and showed pretty conclusively that the woman had been buried alive. She had not only swallowed the sand in her struggles, but drawn it into the lungs. It is thought she was stunned, and when her drunken husband attempted to bury her she revived. The position of the body indicated a struggle to free herself. Holmes asked today to attend the funeral of the woman, and he identifies her beyond a doubt as his wife. When the minister prayed that the murderer might be led to confess, Holmes broke down; but has said nothing implicating himself in the crime.

CLAIMS FOR SLAVES

Carried Off and Killed by the Indians Fifty Years Ago.

SOME ANCIENT RECORDS BROUGHT UP

Under an Act of the Last Congress to Adjust.

CLAIMS FOR INDIAN DEPREDATIONS.

But Most of These Are for Slaves Taken Off by the Red Men—What Will the Government Do with Them?

WASHINGTON, November 8.—[Special.]—Congress, during the last term, passed a law to adjust and pay all outstanding claims for depredations suffered at the hands of the Indians. Many of these claims are ancient. Uncle Sam has a trick of telling creditors to come again in a few years or generations.

So it was with the claims for depredations suffered by the settlers in Alabama at the hands of Muskogees or Creek Indians along in the thirties. These old claims have been gathered up from the dusty archives of the past, and a good many of them have been sent in to the department of justice.

Some of them sound strange enough to the ears of this last decade of the nineteenth century; for instance, one of these claims is for a negro slave woman and two negro slave children, one of the latter aged eight and the other two years, captured and carried off by the Creeks.

Another is for $1,500 for a negro slave man, also captured and carried off. Another is for a negro man slave killed; value, $1,800. In 1837 congress passed a law providing for a commission to examine into and report upon claims for depredations committed by the Creek, Cherokee and Seminole Indians. There were presented to it claims for all sorts of depredations—for houses, fences and crops destroyed; for horses, cattle, sheep and other live stock carried off or killed; for slaves carried off or killed. The commission passed upon them all and made a report.

A singular feature of the report is that while in a majority, if not all the cases of claims for losses of houses and the like destroyed, and for stock killed or carried away, the commission scaled the claim; in the cases of claims for slaves carried off or killed, the claim was invariably allowed for the full amount set out. There was no scaling there.

Will the Claims Be Allowed?

These half-century-old claims have never been paid. The panic of 1837, perhaps the worst this country has yet seen, caused a great stringency of money. That, perhaps, accounts for their not being paid at the time, and since then Uncle Sam has quietly ignored them until now. Since that time slavery has been abolished. Property in human beings is no longer recognized in either law or morals. The question now arises, will these claims for slaves killed or carried off by the Indians away back in the thirties, be allowed and paid?

On the one hand it is argued that at the time the claims accrued property in slaves was recognized under the law, and that as these claims would have been paid as a matter of course in 1837, they ought to be paid now in 1891, nearly a generation since slave property was abolished. On the other hand, it is argued that the law of the last congress only contemplated the payment for the claims of the loss of what the law now recognizes as property, and slavery being abolished there is no such thing as slave property, and that hence these claims must be disallowed.

It will require a good deal of a Solomon to decide between these contending views.

A Claim for a Dog.

Among the amusing claims filed under this law is one for a "Sky-Blue Hero;" another for a certain amount for a lot of sheep, and a certain additional amount for the "wool on the backs of the same." One man, probably a coon hunter, put in a claim for a dog. The common law doesn't recognize the right of property in dogs. It is a statutory right. It is not known whether or not the Alabama law at that time had risen to the civilized plane of admitting the right of property in dogs. Pretty much everything that could, by any possibility, be construed as having value, forms the subject of a claim, and even at that early day the claimants appear to have already learned the art of setting a stiff valuation on everything, so as to allow for the scaling of Uncle Sam.

THEY WORKED ALL SUNDAY

On Two War Vessels in Brooklyn Navy Yard.

NEW YORK, November 8.—The Brooklyn navy yard presented an appearance of activity, witnessed for the first time since the exciting times of the late rebellion. The hum and din of busy workmen on the war vessels Miantonomah and Atlanta disturbed the Sabbath stillness, as a body of 400 bluejackets marched across the yard to divine service. The workmen have been busily engaged day and night for the past week in preparing two vessels for speedy service at sea. Today the work of preparation was continued, it being the first Sunday since the late war that such a thing has occurred. There were eighty men at work on the two vessels, and all expedition will be used until the vessels are ready for service at sea.

The unusual bustle and activity at the navy yard is said not to be due to the reported sinking of the Baltimore, but it is conceded that the strained relations between this country and Chile have caused the government much anxiety to get all its war vessels ready for any contingency.

DEMONSTRATION OF ANARCHISTS.

Two Thousand of Them Visit the Graves of Their Dead.

CHICAGO, November 8.—In spite of a drizzling rain fully two thousand people participated in the demonstration and memorial today in honor of Parsons, Spie, Engel, Fisher and Lingg, the anarchists who were hanged four years ago. There was a street parade with red flags furled and draped in mourning, followed by a speech-making over the graves of the dead anarchists. Eighteen societies were represented, every one of which brought its floral offering. One of these was a legend in German, "Though dead, they still live; long live anarchy."

Mrs. Lucy Parsons's house was decorated with crape. Early in the day a red flag floated over the roof, but the police went to the house and took down the flag before it had been long in position.

A French Duel.

PARIS, November 8.—In a duel with swords today, between McCarre, dramatist, and M. Haracourt, poet, the former received a slight wound in the breast.

OUR LARGE SURPLUS

Which Will Be Shipped to Other People Needing It.

SECRETARY RUSK'S ANNUAL REPORT

Of the Condition of Agriculture in This Country.

THE GREAT INCREASE IN EXPORTS.

Foreign Demandifor American Cattle Increasing Since the Precautions Against Diseased Animals.

WASHINGTON, November 8.—Secretary Rusk has presented to the president his third report as secretary of agriculture. It opens with a general expression of congratulation upon the encouraging outlook for agriculture, pointing out that many of the indications of improvement referred to in his report for last year have already been accomplished. He supports his statement by a number of tables showing the wholesale prices of agricultural products at representative points on the first trading days of the months of August, September and October, respectively, for each of the years 1889, 1890 and 1891, calling attention to the specially noticeable feature regarding the crop values of the present year, namely, that they are so well sustained in the presence of abundant yields, he makes an estimate of the probable increase in the value of agricultural products for 1891 by a comparison with 1890, which he places at not less than $700,000,000.

Exports of Agricultural Products.

Reviewing our exports and imports of agricultural products, he states that during the first three months of the present fiscal year our exports in cereals alone have aggregated in value over $76,000,000, adding that indications now are that sales abroad of the surplus from our farms will, during the present year, largely exceed those of any previous year. He notes the increase by some $28,000,000 in the imports of agricultural products during the first ten months under the present law, by comparison with the same period during the last year of the old law, but emphasites the fact that the increase is confined largely to articles not competing with home products, such as sugar, tea, coffee, etc. At the same time, he states that the change in rates has checked the importation of products which may be produced at home. He notes a decrease in tobacco from $17,000,000 to $6,000,000; falling off in foreign barley of nearly three and a half million; in eggs, one and a quarter million; in horses, a falling off of nearly a million and a half, and a gradual decline in imports of all live stock.

Asks for a Duty on Hides.

Referring to the importation of hides admitted free of duty, he states that this causes a great depreciation in prices realized for hides of home production, and earnestly recommends that the duty provided for in section 3, of "an act to reduce the revenue and equalize the duties on imports and for other purposes," approved October 1, 1890, be imposed in all cases where the countries from which such hides are shipped have not granted equal concessions in regard to the admission of the agricultural products of the United States.

He speaks at some length of the withdrawal by the governments of Germany, Denmark and Italy of the prohibition against American pork, and expresses his high appreciation of the president's personal interest in the matter, without which, he says, "This grand result could never have been attained." He has also words of appreciative recognition for the cooperation of the department of state, and of those diplomatic representatives abroad who were charged with presenting this question to foreign governments.

About Diseased Cattle.

He offers considerable evidence as to the efforts of this government to meet all reasonable demands from foreign countries, with the view to preventing transmission through our cattle exports communicable animal diseases to foreign cattle, citing especially the excellent control of all such diseases within our own country, the vigorous inspection of all animals coming into the United States, the inspection of all animals exported, and even of cattle-carrying vessels, in order to secure the well-being and humane treatment of cattle on shipboard. He points out the fact that for more than a year there has been no well authenticated case of transmission to foreign countries of a single case of pleuro-pneumonia in American cattle, and that in only the alleged cases complained of by British authorities diagnoses of American inspectors on the other side who denied that these were cases of genuine pleuro-pneumonia, have been triumphantly vindicated, not only by the life history of the cattle traced by means of our inspection system to the farms from which they were purchased in this country, but by the expert opinions of the highest British authorities obtainable.

Foreign Markets.

In regard to markets abroad for American farm products, he states that the wise enlargement of the channel for foreign trade as a result of reciprocal concessions hold out great hopes to American agriculture, and reports that his facilities based on appropriations estimated for when comparatively little opportunity for furtherance of such plans existed, have restricted his efforts to furnish the country with all necessary information in regard to the agricultural resources of other countries, and the probable character of the demand which it may be in our power to supply. He regards it as especially desirable to propagate, by all legitimate means, knowledge among the peoples of foreign countries of our own resources and own facilities for supplying their wants, and says that in marketing American products abroad we have to combat not only legitimate competition, but the antagonism of clashing interests which seek to create a prejudice in the minds of the consumers of American food products.

The remedy he suggests is to address ourselves directly to consumers in foreign countries, and to convince them of the availability for their use of what we have to sell.

The secretary emphasizes the value of a greater diversification in our crops to take full advantage of our home market, and says that, although noting with satisfaction the effect upon some of our agricultural imports of the present tariff law, it is, nevertheless, strikingly apparent that many of the agricultural products imported are such as could and should be produced in this country.

He congratulates the country upon the success attending the practical application at the department experiment station in Kansas, of the alcohol process perfected in the laboratory of the department last year for the extraction of sugar from sorghum. "There seems to be no reason," he says, "why we should not, therefore, look forward with confidence to the day when $100,000,000 paid by Americans to foreign producers for sugars, be turned into the pockets of our own people." In all our efforts towards diversifying our crops, climatic conditions must play an important part, and in this connection he declares his conviction of importance and value to the agricultura interests of the transfer to his department of the weather bureau, which has, he finds, been generally received with great satisfaction. He instances the great increase since transfer in signal stations 630 to 1,200 and of voluntary observers, from 1,800 to 2,200.

Plans have been agreed upon and undertaken with the view to enlarging and extending the work of the bureau especially in aid of the agricultural interests.

The secretary notes with satisfaction the general and growing interest shown by all classes in this country in the cause of agriculture and the work of his department, and expresses the conviction that it is a hopeful sign when Americans generally, whatever their pursuits, incline to give agriculture the attention it deserves, and to acquaint themselves with its needs and conditions.

Pleuro-Pneumonia Under Control.

He devotes considerable space to a review of the work of the bureau of animal industry. Pleuro-pneumonia he regards as quite under control, and limited in territory to two or three counties on Long island and in New Jersey, over which, thorough quarantine is exercised. Of the work of meat inspection, he says, up to the 1st day of October there has been a total of 1,016,614 animals inspected both before and after slaughter. There were 63,672 carcasses of hogs examined microscopically, and the total number of animals condemned and sent to fertilizing tanks was but 1,976. The cost of the work has been within the anticipated limit, and is being considerably reduced as the work proceeds.

Adulterated Food.

In reviewing the work of division of chemistry with reference to the adulteration of foods, the secretary emphasizes especially the adulterations of coffee which are found to extend to a very large percentage, not only of the ground coffees, but of the coffee bean, wholly artificial coffee beans having been introduced into the market, of which many samples bought on the open market were found to largely consist. These artificial beans are sold to the trade at four cents a pound. In a large measure, they are imported, and the secretary urges that such importations, as well as their manufacture and use in this country, be absolutely prohibited.

The Rain Experiments.

Of the rainfall experiments he states briefly that they have been made, but that as regards the production of rain he has no data yet at hand which would justify him in expressing any conclusions on the subject.

In concluding his report he indicates that from the time he assumed the reins of office, he has devoted his personal attention to the general enlargement of the scope of work of the department in the interest of practical agriculture, especially to the extension of the market for the disposal of the surplus of our great staple crops, including cereals, and our vast animal products, and the enlargement of our productive capacity, so as to achieve a gradual substitution of home-grown for imported products, and to bringing the department into such close relations with farmers as would acquaint them with its work, inspire them with confidence in its ability to serve them, and forcibly impress upon officers of the department themselves the wants and conditions of tiller of the soil. These objects he believes to have been measurably attained, and further, he is of the opinion that by steadily keeping them in view, and extending and developing means already adopted towards their accomplishment, we may reasonably entertain hope of placing this department upon a plane of usefulness commensurate with the fondest anticipations of all those who labored so long and so earnestly to raise it to its present official dignity, and to extend its opportunities for valuable work.

A LIVELY TIME AHEAD,

When the Officers Go to Barnwell to Arrest McFail.

COLUMBIA, S. C., November 8.—[Special.]—The alleged attempt to defraud the state in the matter of a reward for the arrest of W. L. McFail, charged with murder in Barnwell county, and about which so much has been published in the last few days, has reached a crisis, and the pyrotechnics have begun.

The governor believes that such an attempt has been made, and has ordered the attorney general immediately to the scene, to make a complete investigation and prosecute the parties, if the evidence warrants it. This evening the governor received a letter from Robert Aldrich, of Barnwell, intimating that G. W. M. Williams, McFail's attorney, had aided McFail's captor in obtaining the reward offered. Mr. Aldrich states that he had been associate counsel in the case, but that he has withdrawn from it because an attempt had been made to defraud the state out of the reward. He also said:

Williams went to G. M. Hunter, county auditor, before the surrender, and told him they had concluded to give up McFail and wanted some friend of his to take him in charge and deliver him to the sheriff and claim the reward and turn it over to McFail or Williams to pay the expenses of his case, and they had selected him (Hunter) to do the work, which work Hunter refused to do, whereupon Williams said they would have to get some one else.

Governor Tillman accordingly issued an order to the attorney general tonight in which he says:

There is sufficient evidence to warrant a belief that a conspiracy was formed for this purpose by certain parties, and that possibly the sheriff of Barnwell was in collusion with them. I have reason to think that the state has been defrauded more than once in this matter of rewards and to know that some of our sheriffs are very derelict about making arrests. I desire to have the present case thoroughly sifted and an example made. You will therefore proceed to Barnwell Monday morning and make a thorough investigation and cause indictments, both for conspiracy and perjury, to be instituted if the proofs obtained will warrant it.

The outcome of the matter is awaited with great interest. McFail is a desperate man, who has killed two persons, and he has himself stated that if any one tried to arrest him it would "raise the devil all over the United States."

COLUMBIA'S PROGRESS.

A Review of Business of the City for the Past Year.

COLUMBIA, S. C., November 8.—[Special.]—The State (newspaper) will tomorrow issue a twenty-four page review of the trade of Columbia during the twelve months ending October 1, 1891, as compared with the same period last year. It is a story of progress, as the following summary shows:

	1889-90.	1890-91.
General trade	$ 6,069,601	$ 6,768,780
Manufactures	2,301,400	2,826,048
Cotton	1,707,480	1,634,240
Totals	$10,078,481	$11,239,068

In manufactures the increase is 23 per cent; in general trade, 11½ per cent; and the net increase is 11.52 per cent. The population of the city is placed at 20,000. The city has eight radiating railway lines and eight institutions of higher learning.

Next week the Columbia canal, affording the most expensive developed water power in the United States, will be completed, and before the end of the year the city will have a well-equipped electric street railway system and a splendid system of waterworks.

Did Not Attempt Suicide.

NEW YORK, November 8.—The condition of Justice H. S. Adams, of Sanford, Fla., found unconscious in his room at the Morton house with the gas turned on, is much improved. He has regained consciousness at New York hospital, and is rapidly gaining strength. He denies that he attempted suicide.

BURIED IN THE PIT.

Awful Accident at a Coal Mine in Pennsylvania.

CAUSED BY THE EXPLOSION OF DAMP.

Heartrending Scenes at the Mouth of the Pit,

AS MANGLED MEN WERE BROUGHT UP.

The Wives and Children of the Unfortunates Follow the Wagons Containing the Dead Bodies.

NANTICOKE, Pa., November 8.—The usual Sunday quiet of this mining village was disturbed about 4:30 o'clock this afternoon by the announcement that a terrible explosion of gas had occurred in No. 1 shaft of the Susquehanna Coal Company, by which a number of men were killed, and others terribly injured. But a short time elapsed before the news spread throughout the town, and a large crowd gathered at the scene, including the relatives and friends of the miners employed in the mine, and while they waited for news from the shaft the scene was harrowing in the extreme.

It was soon learned, however, that, owing to the fact that this was Sunday, there were only fourteen men at work in the mine. Of this number six were instantly killed and several others so badly burned and injured that they cannot survive, many fearing they were in such a condition that they could not bear removal from the mine. The killed are:

List of the Killed.

WILLIAM J. WILLIAMS, miner, aged fifty years, wife and four children.
HENRY R. JONES, town clerk of Nanticoke, fire boss, aged forty years, wife and two children.
WILLIAM JONATHAN, aged thirty-five years, wife and four children.
JOHN ARNOTT, aged forty years, wife and four children.
CALEB JETHING, aged thirty years, wife and four children.
THOMAS LLOYD, driver boy, eighteen years.

The accident was caused by the explosion of a safety lamp, the flames of which ignited the gas. The existance of this element had become known, and a safety lamp, which is generally used successfully in the presence of gas, was being used by the men during their operations.

The mine, which is one of the best operated by the Susquehanna Coal Company, is not seriously damaged.

Heartrending Scenes.

The scenes about the month of the shaft were heartrending. As soon as news of the explosion was raised about town the wives and children of the men who were imprisoned, gathered about the opening. Wives wept frantically, and children played about, unconscious of the fearful doom their fathers had met.

A searching party was organized as soon as possible, and brave men went down the mine to rescue their fellow workmen. They had struggled with the dangers after damp, and after almost losing themselves in the cavern, groping in the dark, came upon the bodies of the victims.

A Fearful Spectacle.

The force of the explosion had dashed to pieces several mine cars standing on the tracks and the victims had been dashed against the walls of the mine. Some were beheaded and others disemboweled. It is a fearful spectacle. The remains were taken to the mouth of the shaft and from there to their late homes in ambulances and on stretchers. After each one followed the man's wife and children. Four more of the injured have died: Howell Johneski, aged thirty-two years, wife and family of small children; John Mahoney, aged thirty years, wife and three children; David E. James, aged thirty-seven years; William J. Williams, Jr., aged twenty-three years, son of W. J. Williams, who was killed. Four more are badly injured, and one of them will die. The explosion was caused by the attempt of one of the men to change the air current, when his lamp exploded.

IT WAS A FORGERY.

Attempt to Raise Money by the Use of Mrs Davis's Name.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., November 8.—[Special.]—A clever attempt to raise money by the fraudulent use of a famous southern woman's name has come to light here. A few days ago a Nashville lady received a letter signed Varina Davis. The writer stated that Mrs. Davis was in distress, and appealed to the lady, who is well acquainted with Jefferson Davis's widow and Miss Winnie, to loan her $1,000. The lady was cautioned to keep the matter secret also. The letter stated that her mother was unwilling to let her condition be known, and that in fact the letter was written without her knowledge.

The lady who received the letter was amply able to make the loan and had decided to do so, but as a precaution, showed the letter to a gentleman familiar with Miss Davis's writing, and he at once pronounced it a forgery. However, he telegraphed Mrs. Davis and her daughter and promptly received a reply, denying the statement in the letter and declaring it a forgery.

The writer of the letter asked that the money be sent to Jersey City, and it is thought that possibly similar letters were sent to other people in the south.

Arrest of the Forger.

It is learned tonight that H. B. Davis, alias Stoddard, the notorious forger, who forged the petitions and letters to Governor Buchanan, by means of which he secured his release from the penitentiary, is the author of the letter.

Governor Gordon, of Georgia, while at a New York hotel a few days ago, received a similar letter, and knowing that Mrs. Davis was stopping in the same hotel, at once took it to her. It was afterwards traced to Davis, alias Stoddard, who is under arrest at Jersey City, charged with forgery.

Suicide of a Stranger.

JACKSON, Miss., November 8.—[Special.]—A man who came from Vicksburg and registered at the Lawrence house in this city yesterday evening as Frank L. Leopold, of Kansas City, committed suicide last night by taking morphine. He had papers on his person indicating that he was a sporting man, and had a memorandum showing recent heavy losses. He had only a few dollars in his pocket.

A Mississippi Town Burned.

JACKSON, Miss., November 8.—[Special.]—The passenger train going north on the Illinois Central was delayed two hours at Terry this evening, on account of a terrible conflagration raging there. The depot building, telegraph office and alarge lot of cotton were burned, and report says every business house in the town except two. Loss over one hundred thousand dollars. No particulars, the wires being down.

A Monument to Gambetta.

PARIS, November 8.—The Gambetta monument was inaugurated at Ville d'Avray today, Gambetta's heart, preserved, was placed at the base of the statue.

WADSWORTH IS WILD.

He Delivers Another One of His Rambling Talks,

AND HITS AT THE CONSTITUTION.

Says the Augusta Police Board Winks at Crime, and Concludes His Remarks by Striking at Dr. Burrows.

AUGUSTA, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—Rev. Mr. Wadsworth treated a large audience at the First Methodist church tonight to another lurid and spectacular exposition of the sinfulness of Augusta generally, and particularly of its officers. He opened his sermon, if such it could be termed, by declaring that the press of the state was attempting to intimidate him, but that he was not one of the kind who could be intimidated. He paid his respects to the Augusta papers and then bounded upon THE CONSTITUTION, which he declared had had the effrontery to preach a lay sermon to him.

"If there ever was a case," said he, "of the devil quoting scripture, or of stealing the livery of heaven to serve the devil in, it was when THE CONSTITUTION turned preacher." He would leave it to the public who read the paper to judge whether it was qualified to preach morals to him.

Attacking The Constitution.

He attacked THE CONSTITUTION for violating the Sabbath by issuing a Sunday paper, and declared that newspapers were conducted only for the gold there was in them.

Mr. Wadsworth then repeated his denuciation of the board of police commissioners. He declared that a prominent man had gone to a member of the board and reported the case of a policeman drunk and winking at violators of the liquor law, and that this member of the board refused to hear the prominent man or investigate the case. He said he would not go before the board of police commissioners to prove his charges, because he did not believe the board was composed of sincere men. They were violators of the law themselves, and were a gang that could not catch him, although some of them might be shrewder than he.

He Makes Charges.

After charging the board with vice after vice, and mentioning many cases of drunken policemen, whose violations of their oaths had been winked at by the board, he declared that if there was a rotten thing in Augusta it was the board of police commissioners. He then attacked the city council for allowing the bars to keep open all night. It was, he said, an effort on the part of the scum of the town to debauch and damn the city of Augusta, and was endorsed by the city fathers.

Dr. Burrows Criticized.

Then he concluded his sermon with an attack upon Rev. Dr. Lansing Burrows, of the First Baptist church. Last Sunday Dr. Burrows preached a sermon in which he declared the best method of reforming evils in a city was not by abuse, but by love, sympathy and pleading. He illustrated his remarks by a word discriptive of Christ weeping on Mount Olive over Jerusalem. Referring to this tonight Dr. Wadsworth said that tears would not close all-night barrooms or reform barkeepers who would resort to any crime for money. Tearful pleadings from banquet-going and wine-drinking preachers would not reform them. He had pleaded from his pulpit for two years, but he had no time to loaf on the streets and crack jokes and tell questionable anecdotes, but his friends in God would bear witness that he had been with them and with tears plead them to accept Christ.

This was the sensation of his sermon. His declaration that Dr. Burrows tells questionable anecdotes will probably lead to further developments.

Charges Against the Breweries.

The Methodist preachers are keeping Augusta stirred with a lively sensation. In St. Luke's church this morning Rev. William C. Dunlap surprised his congregation by making the statement in the pulpit that he had been told that there were twenty-five or thirty employes of the Augusta Brewery Company who would get drunk at the brewery nearly every Saturday night, and as many as four young men had been carried home by their parents on Sunday mornings. He also said he was informed there were fifteen or twenty boys who work at the brewery, and that they get drunk like men, and were following in their evil footsteps. This statement calls for a reply from Manager Schweers, of the brewery.

BROTHER JENNER

Is the Subject of Some Very Strong Affidavits from the Best Men in Rome.

ROME, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—State Secretary Jenner seems to be getting his foot into it.

The Rome Tribune, which first published the charges against him, proposes to prove the truth of all that was said.

Dr. Yeiser's Statement.

Among other statements made under oath to The Tribune is one by Dr. J. G. Yeiser. He says:

"Mr. Megginson, then the local secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, brought a gentlemen into my store some months ago and introduced him to me as State Secretary Jenner of the Young Men's Christian Association.

"Mr. Jenner stated that he wanted to get board for himself and cousin, and I referred him to my wife. Mr. Megginson took him over and introduced him to Mrs. Yeiser.

"He asked that he be given connecting rooms, as his cousin was a widow lady in delicate health. Board was given him, and he occupied one of the rooms. In a few days Mrs. Dudley, whom he claimed to be his cousin, arrived and occupied the adjoining room; the door had no lock on it, and consequently was not fastened.

"After they had lived in the house about ten days Mr. Jenner was called away, and during his absence Mrs. Dudley was told to leave at once, we having heard and known of her crooked character. Mr. Jenner returned a short time afterwards and asked for his cousin. He was told that she had been fired out of the house, and when censured for bringing a disreputable woman into my house, he replied that he did not know of her character, as she was his wife's cousin. When he came to board, he introduced her as his cousin, which made him out a lie. He asked if he could occupy his same room. This was refused. I have seen Mr. Jenner since that time, but would never speak to him. The story published in The Tribune-of-Rome Sunday, November 1st, as far as Mr. Jenner's stay at my house is concerned, was correct, as told to Mr. Brumby, the city editor, who will bear me out that I was as lenient with Mr. Jenner as possible, considering the case."

The Case Made Clearer.

The case is made still stronger by the affidavit of Mr. L. J. Stanley, who fired Mrs. Dudley, the alleged cousin of the state secretary, from his house. Mr. Stanley's story, sworn to, reads:

"About a week before the arrest and forced marriage of Mrs. Dudley and McLendon, Mrs. Dudley came to my boarding house and applied for a room for herself and daughter, which was given her on the recommendation in the shape of a letter from State Secretary Jenner, of the Young Men's Christian Association, which was addressed 'To whom it may concern,' saying that the bearer was his cousin, a widow lady, Mrs. Dudley, and that any favors extended to her would be appreciated by him, etc.

"I read the letter. It was written on the Atlanta Young Men's Christian Association letter head and signed by Jenner in his official capacity, being addressed as it was. I returned the letter to her.

"The first day Mrs. Dudley was in my house she went out buggy riding with McLendon, who is now her husband. It was after dark when they returned. Two ladies sitting on my porch saw McLendon kiss Mrs. Dudley as he helped her out of the buggy. This was told me, and my suspicions were aroused at once.

"I know that she was a bad woman, and discovered many things against her after that. She had been in my house only six days when I fired her out. Mrs. Dudley told a number of different tales while she was in the house in regard to where she was from, etc.

"Among other things she said that Jenner, who was her cousin, induced her to come to America from England, promising her all the copying of the Young Men's Christian Association that she could attend to and more than pay her expenses."

THE ALARM AT NIGHT.

Two Incendiary Fires in the Neighborhood of Griffin.

GRIFFIN, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—The incendiary's torch was applied here last night with destructive results.

About 9 o'clock the blowing of whistles called out the citizens in numbers, who beheld a bright blaze to the north of the city, which proved to be the mill and ginnery of Messrs. J. T. Manley and R. H. Thompson, one and a half miles from the city.

Owing to the situation of the mill, under a high hill, which hid the blaze greatly, it was not known for some time but that it was a small house. The mill, gin and machinery were a total loss, together with several bales of cotton and cotton seed, entailing a loss of from four to six thousand dollars. Mr. Manley sustains the greater loss, since the cotton and seed were his individually. The millhouse was a new two-story structure, with all the latest improved machinery. They had no insurance, hence it will be a total loss, and a serious blow to two clever, hard-working citizens.

The Second Fire.

About 12 o'clock the barn of Mr. James Beaty, two miles north of here, was discovered on fire. This, together with three bales of cotton, 200 bushels of cotton seed, 350 bushels of corn, Mr. Beaty's entire crop, his fodder, hay, wagon, buggy, and all his farming implements, two mules and one horse, were burned totally up. There was a small amount of insurance on the barn, yet the loss on this fire will be near twelve hundred dollars above the insurance, and will fall heavily on a widowed lady who had her cotton stored under Mr. Beaty's barn.

The Same Hand.

That the work was that of an incendiary at both places there can be no doubt. No fire had been about the mill of Manley & Thompson, and besides those who were early at the fire state that the flames spread rapidly, and the odor of kerosene oil was all in the air.

One party evidently fired both places. Oil, as if from a leaky can, is plainly discernible on the ground some distance from the mill in the direction of Mr. Beaty's house. There is not a shadow of suspicion as to who the guilty party is, but if anything should be found by which their identity could be established their time on earth would be short and stormy.

A TERRIBLE CRIME.

He Killed His Mistress' Aged Husband and Cremated the Body.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., November 8.—Saturday morning last the barn of Richard Foote, in Windsor, this county, burned. Sunday the charred remains of Foote were found in the ruins.

Foote was old and his wife young. Certain actions of Mrs. Foote after the fire and reports concerning her intimate relations with John Furman, a resident of the neighborhood, aroused suspicion. An investigation was instituted and Mrs Foote confessed that her husband left the house about 9 o'clock Friday morning and went toward the barn. About twenty minutes later Furman came into the house with blood on his hands and clothes and told her he had killed Foote with a club. She went to the barn with Furman and saw Foote lying dead in a manger. About 1 o'clock Saturday morning Furman returned to the house, procured some kerosene and, after saturating the body with it, set the barn on fire. Furman and Mrs. Foote are under arrest.

Eating Dog Meat for Tuberculosis.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., November 8.—A unique remedy for consumption, which challenges the attention of the medical fraternity, and if proven efficacious will rival the famous Dr. Koch's lymph and the notorious Brown-Sequard's elixir of life, is being tested in this city. A young lady of this city who for some time has been suffering from pulmonary affections has begun, under the direction of her medical adviser, a systematic dieting, consisting of dog meat, which is to be her exclusive diet until the efficacy of the remedy shall have been thoroughly tested. A fat, healthy Newfoundland pup was butchered and will be served regularly at her meals.

Two Children Burned to Death.

CLINTON, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—Mrs. F. M. Swanson had the misfortune to lose three of her houses on her plantation yesterday by fire, and in one of them were two small negro children, who were burned to death.

Funeral of Mr. Clarke.

The funeral of Mr. R. M. Clarke will occur this morning at 10 o'clock. The services will be held at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. J. B. Hightower, 210 Rawson street. The following gentlemen will act as pallbearers, and meet at the office of Mr. H. M. Patterson at 7 o'clock: Messrs. S. B. Hoyt, C. W. Hunnicutt, Paul Romare, T. J. Hightower, John Whitner and Colonel William Hulsey.

Laid to Rest.

Mrs. Ithama Mabin was laid to rest yesterday afternoon. The funeral services were held at her late residence, 288 East Fair street, Rev. Virgil Norcross officiating. They were attended by a large number of sorrowing friends. The interment was at Oakland.

Death of Mrs. Wiecking.

Mrs. Catharine Wiecking died yesterday morning at her home on Hood street. She was fifty-four years of age and married, and leaves many friends to mourn her loss. The body will be sent to Wallahalla, S. C., for burial.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Miss Evangeline Wylie, of Chester, S. C., arrived in the city last week, and will remain here for some time, taking lessons in art, under Professor Hal Morrison.

Miss Jennie Burpee, of Newnan, Ga., is visiting Miss Lena Stewart, at 66 Powers street. Miss Burpee is one of the most accomplished young ladies of Newnan.

The many friends of Mrs. Jake Menko, of Albany, will be glad to know that she is spending some time in the city the guest of her uncle, Mr. L. Cohen.

BARNESVILLE, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cockran arrived in the city on Thursday afternoon. They were married at 122 East Forty-fourth street, New York city, on October 27th, by the Rev. William M. P. Faunce, pastor of Fifth avenue Baptist church.

They will spend a few days with Mr. T. W Cockran, the groom's brother, and then go to Atlanta, in which place they will make their future home.

PRESTON'S HED-AKE
cures any headache—nothing else.

NUCKLESVILLE,

The Great Gold-Booming Town of Georgia.

ITS PALMY DAYS ARE RECALLED.

Turning the River Bed for Gold—The Story of Whit Anderson—Tom O'Connor's Wife.

DAHLONEGA, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—The death of one of the old citizens of the famous Nucklesville makes the story of that place interesting.

Gold was first found while the Indians held possession of this territory. The discovery created intense excitement, and it was not long until thousands were flocking here with pick, shovel and pan to delve for the alluring metal. Auraria was the center of operations, and the hills and valleys around the town were literally alive with excited miners. The Indians were driven back by these adventurous miners, and the government had to send in troops to protect them and keep off intruders until the lands could be surveyed and distributed by lottery.

The casual passer-by wouldn't think that the quaint, and now almost deserted village of Auraria was at one time the largest, liveliest and most important town in Georgia north of the Chattahooche river—that it contained 4,000 or 5,000 inhabitants, was an incorporated town, with a bank, a police station and two flourishing newspapers. But such was the Nucklesville of that day. Away back in the forties Nucklesville's glory was at its highest. Its streets swarmed with miners with their pockets filled with gold dust.

Ralston Branch was the richest placer diggings, and 1,500 miners with their long-toms were stretched alone its entire length, shovelling gravel, separating the shining particles from the sandy beds.

Battle Branch.

Battle branch was another rich claim, and it is reported that the intruders got hundreds of pounds of the yellow metal from the rich pockets along its banks.

It derives its name from a pitched battle fought there during the intrusion. A party of Tennesseeans had come in and struck up camps on the banks of the stream. In prospecting around the next morning one of their number discovered gold in the branch. This led to a closer search, and it was not long until the entire party had staked off pits and were making money "hand over fist." The Georgians, hearing of the success of the Tennesseeans, became envious and at once organized to dispossess them of their rich diggings. The Tennesseeans had been apprised of their intention, and prepared to resist them to the bitter end. The Georgians, under command of the immortal Harrison Riley, descended upon the Tennesseeans and demanded that they surrender; but they would not. They were entrenched in their pits, and answered the demand "surrender" by raising their trusty rifles to their shoulders and, drawing a bead on the Georgians, told them they would only give up their gold with their lives. A bloody fight ensued, and several were mortally wounded, though none were killed outright. The Georgians were repulsed, and the Tennesseeans held possession of the diggings until they were removed by the soldiers some months later.

During these times Nucklesville was booming, Dahlonega had not been laid off, and the county had just then been organized.

Whence the Name.

Nucklesville took its name from Tom Nuckles, the man who built the first house there. It used to be a notorious place for fisticuffs, and some think the name was taken from this feature of the town, but this is a mistake.

An eminent scientist decided that Auraria nestles in the crater of an extinct volcano, but the formation does not prove it.

Later on, when it had assumed the proportions of a city, with 5,000 population, John C. Calhoun, the South Carolina statesman, who had been attracted here by the gold excitement, named the town "Auraria," from the Latin word arum, gold. The name was suggestive of the times, and no less a person than John C. Calhoun conceived the brilliant idea of changing the name of Nucklesville to Auraria.

Calhoun, true to his adventurous spirit, invested largely in gold mines, and the Calhoun mines, between Auraria and Dahlonega, bear his name to this day. He sold his mines to ——, of New York, and this purchaser donated them to the North Georgia Agricultural college, which institution still owns them. The mines consist of 600 acres of land, and are regarded as very valuable—only needing men of experience to develop them.

Turning the River Bed.

In 1845 a company of wealthy farmers organized in Auraria to go into mining on a new scale. They conceived the idea of diverting the Etowah river from its original channel and working the bed of the stream for gold. It was a big undertaking, but the enchanting dreams of much gold lying thick in the bed of the stream spurred them on. The company consisted of P. D. Matthews, John D. Field, William Thompson, Burt Ledbetter, Jonathan Sebastin and Martin L. Roberts.

At a point 150 yards above McClesky's branch, on the west side of the river, operations were begun. A canal was dug, a dam thrown across the river, and the waters of the Etowah soon came swishing through a new channel. The canal was a half mile long, but on account of the circuitous course of the channel the company had nearly a mile of the river bed to work. They had correctly reasoned when they conjectured that there was gold in abundance in the bed of the stream.

They found it even better than they had expected, and the parties interested made big money out of their bold and novel scheme. For months they mined the auriferous river sands, when a flood came, carried away their dam and stopped operations.

The river now courses its original channel, and few are the old inhabitants who know that it was ever diverted from its natural way.

Several members of this old mining company attained prominence afterwards, Field being several times elected to the legislature, and one time to the senate. He was senator at the time of his death, but died before he took his seat.

Auraria's Waning Glory.

Soon after the county of Lumpkin was organized a contest began for the location of the county seat. Auraria and Dahlonega were the contestants for the honor.

Dahlonega had been laid out and was then attracting much attention on account of its natural advantages and beautiful environments. Its cause was especially espoused by John D. Field, who owned the tract from which the new town was laid out. He had his followers, and they stuck to him through thick and thin. The election came and resulted in a tie. At the second election Dahlonega came out victorious by a few votes.

Auraria at that time voted 1,500 strong, had a bank, two newspapers—The Auraria Spectator and The Auraria Spy—and a regular police force, a regular calaboose and a full equipage of city paraphernalia.

By a special act of the legislature, the county of Cobb was authorized to do its legal advertising in The Auraria Spectator-Spy in 1846, the two papers having consolidated at that time.

An Atlantian Recalled.

At the old graveyard on the hill in Auraria many distinguished persons are buried, among them P. D. Matthews, William Thompson and Whit Anderson.

Whit Anderson was a native of Lumpkin county, but distinguished himself in other climes. He was of a reckless disposition, free and easy in his intercourse with his fellow men, convivial in his habits, true to his convictions, and, all in all, a genial, good fellow. Of course his friends were numerous. When the gold boom bursted out on the Pacific coast Whit was among the first to go from Lumpkin county.

An exodus followed, and soon the mining interests of Lumpkin county were demoralized. Auraria waned; Dahlonega, which in the meantime had grown into a formidable rival, began to retrograde.

It was not long until the pioneer miners of Lumkin were all on their way to the golden Pacific slope.

But Whit Anderson got into trouble out there. He killed a man in an altercation over a claim and had to "skip the diggings." Coming back to Georgia he found the war cloud hovering low, and at the first opportunity enlisted in the confederate service. He joined Captain Martin's first Georgia regulars at Dahlonega, and was one of the first soldiers to the front.

At the second battle of Manasses he fell desperately wounded, and was allowed to come home. While at home he visited Atlanta, and there became engaged in a difficulty with Tom Shivers. Shivers struck Whit over the head with a stick, inflicting an ugly wound. The next day they met at a point about where the Kimball house now stands and opened fire on each other. Several shots were exchanged, and a ball from Whit's pistol penetrated Shivers's heart. Whit was arrested, tried and acquitted on the ground of self-defense.

He was afterwards elected chief of police of Atlanta, and held that position until he was taken sick and died.

Upon being taken sick he expressed a desire to return to Auraria, his birthplace, that he might die among the scenes of his childhood, and a few days after his arrival he "passed over the river," and entered the portals on the other shore. His remains now sleep in the silent city of the dead overlooking the village.

Tom O'Connor's Wife.

Judge Paschal was one of the pioneers of Auraria. He was a prominent citizen and took a leading part in the stirring scenes of that time. He married in Lumpkin county, his wife being a Cherokee, the daughter of Chief Ridge. The issue of that marriage was a beautiful girl, who grew into lovely womanhood. She, with her distinguished father, moved away. In the course of time Judge Paschal was raised to the bench of the supreme court of Texas, and his beautiful daughter went to Europe and married the Hon. T. P. O'Connor, member of parliament, from Belfast, Ireland.

TROUBLES OF AN EDITOR,

Whose Paper Was Controlled by a Board of Directors.

A certain newspaper not over a thousand miles from Detroit was once owned and operated by a syndicate of lawyers, business men and politicians, says an exchange. About half of the board of directors at first wanted the fun and honor of running the paper. So, whenever one of them fancied he had an idea in his head he would run up to the office and interview the managing editor.

Director No. 1's idea was that the editor and reporters were loafing most of the time, because they were not in the building every minute of the day like his own mill hands.

"Do you give your whole time to the paper?" he asked one day of the managing editor.

"Oh, no," said the editor, "I take seven or eight hours for sleep, and an hour or more for meals, a quarter of an hour or more for dressing in the morning, five minutes undressing at night. I don't shave, so there's five or ten minutes saved there; but I black my own boots, that takes time. Then there's the time going to and coming from the office. Sometimes I lie awake an hour or two at night, thinking out some scheme for the paper. That ought to offset the time I take for meals. It seems to me, though, as if I gave all the rest of the time to the paper."

"Humph! You ought to write more for it! Three columns a day, at least."

"You ought to put a barrel of water into every gallon of whisky—you'd get more for the money—until people found it out."

"I saw the gas burning here as late as 12 o'clock one night The gas bills are something frightful," said Director No. 2 when he called.

"Yes; well, you see this is a morning paper, and it gets pretty dark by midnight, and along until the paper goes to press the compositors—those are the men that set the types, you know—they can't read everybody's copy in the dark; and so, whenever they come across a piece of copy they are not familiar with we have to light the gas for them. Probably when you called by the office that night they had just struck a piece of that kind of copy."

"Oh, of course, if it's necessary, we can't object. But don't burn any more than you actually need."

Director No. 3 remarked:

"I don't altogether like what you copy from other papers. I don't think it's very interesting. Now, I've taken The Observer for several years, and there's a lot of interesting reading matter in that. When I get through with it, hadn't I better send the paper down to you, and you can copy things out of it? I have kept a file of it for years, so I wouldn't like to have you cut it."

"Oh, yes, send it along. I won't cut anything out of it."

Another director came in one day and remarked:

"That's a fine article you've got on the editorial page this morning! Gets me in a nice mess! Why, the man's one of my best friends, and he'll lay for me. Who wrote it?"

"Mr. Jackson."

"Well, Jackson is a —— fool. He's no more judgment than a sheep. We ought to get rid of him."

In order to appease Mr. Director, the editor a few days afterward had another article prepared carefully, taking back what had been said, and making a veiled apology for it.

In came director No. 5.

"You've made an awful mistake; you ought to stick to what you said last week. That was just right. It hit the nail on the head; went right to the spot. Now you've gone and taken water on it. You ought to consult Jackson about these things. His judgment on such matters is excellent."

By this time the editor began to think how his name would look at the bottom of a resignation.

The Nurse Training School.—In Saint Andrew's Brotherhood room at St. Luke's, next Friday afternoon, a class for training nurses for the invalid poor will be organized by the ladies of Atlanta.

An Annual Meeting.—The Atlanta Bible Society held an annual meeting last evening at the First Methodist church. It was conducted by Rev. W. A. Candler and Rev. G. B. Strickler. The meeting was an interesting one and was largely attended.

DR. PRICE'S
DELICIOUS
Flavoring Extracts
NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS.
Vanilla - Lemon - Orange - Rose, etc. — Of perfect purity. Of great strength. Economy in their use. Flavor as delicately and deliciously as the fresh fruit.

Railroad League meeting tonight at 7:30. Business of importance.

GIRLS LIKE TO READ,

Not What They Ought To, but What They Really Do.

A SUBJECT MOTHERS SHOULD CONSIDER.

They Like the Lighter Works, but Have No Taste for the Best—The Duchess Is Their Idol.

One of the most amusing things about our present outbreak of cultivation is the innocent delight expressed by parents at their children's love for reading, utterly irrespective, as a rule, of the quality of the books read. Louise, I am told, cares little for other girls, dislikes exercise, and is remarkably averse to all domestic duties. "But give her a book, and she is as happy as the day is long. She is exactly like my poor father," sighs her mother complacently, "and like her Uncle Edward, too. We were all a family of readers." Then I go up into Louise's room—a pretty, luxurious, disorderly room—crowded to repletion with undusted bric-a-brac, and find her curving her spine, weakening her eyes, and vitiating her mind over a novel by Bertha M. Clay, or the "Duchess." A short conversation with this studious young person draws from her a great deal of interesting and frankly offered information. Dickens? She doesn't care much for Dickens. She tried to read "Our Mutual Friend" the other day, but didn't find it so very funny after all. Scott? Oh! nobody reads Scott any more—this with unfeigned commiseration for my simplicity. They have all the Waverly novels down stairs in the library, and she doesn't believe anybody has ever opened one of them. Jane Austen? Mrs. Gaskell? George Eliot? Thackeray? Trollope? She knows nothing, and cares nothing about any of these, and is disposed to be a little contemptuous when I urge their claim to recognition. But she is well acquainted with Amelie Rives, and with Edgar Saltus, and sees no harm in either. She has read "Robert Elsmere," too, and thinks it lovely; and "Looking Backward," and thinks it "awfully queer;" and "A Diplomat's Diary," which is "sweet;" and "Mr. Barnes of New York," which is "nonsense, of course, but thrilling." She is deeply versed in Rider Haggard, revels in the "Bootle's Baby" books, takes very kindly to Hugh Conway, and has dipped a little into Ouida. But the "Duchess" is the delight of her heart, and Anna Katherine Green ranks next in her estimation. As I say goodby to Louise, and go musingly homeward, I wonder if this seventeen-year-old girl would not have been better, and wiser, and healthier, had it pleased Providence to send her into the world before the days of Cadmus, or at least before Messrs. Faust and Guttenberg had dipped us in printer's ink.

"Keep the modern magazine and novel out of your girl's way," says Mr. Ruskin, and then "turn her loose into the old library, and let her alone. She will find what is good for her, and you cannot." Admirable advice, were it only possible to follow it; but unhappily the modern novel is the only one which the modern girl will read. The fiction for her is the fiction of yesterday, "wet with the last and lightest spray of the fountain of folly." She holds old-fashioned literature in as little esteem as old-fashioned frocks; and, having absolutely no standard of correctness, she is never for a moment doubtful as to the propriety of her convictions. "I don't see anything so clever in 'Cranzord,'" she says, with a tranquil assurance that Jezzrey himself might have envied. "I never could get through 'The Mill on Floss,'" she complains, subtly reproaching that flawless book for its lack of incident and interest. But she can see the cleverness of "Airy Fairy Lilian" without any trouble, and she finds the incidents in "Called Back" and "The House on the Marsh" all that her heart can desire.

Now I do not absolutely agree with a great many anxious disciplinarians who believe that a girl's standard of right and wrong, and her opinions of life, as it is, are materially affected by the foolish and overdrawn novels which she habitually reads. Neither do I agree at all with the advocates of unwholesome license who claim that the bridling of English fiction, the restraints imposed by English decency, wrong a girl by giving her a false and rose-colored view of existence. There is a practical leaven in the female soul that enables it to distinguish nicely between the world of romance and the world of reality, between the possibilities that beset an ideal heroine and the probabilities that await an everyday, unheroic human being. A girl does not judge of life by novels, and I have known a great many nice and sensible young creatures whose choice of books would have shamed Lydia Languish, yet who had not sentiment enough to give them half of Lydia's charms. But what is injured irrevocably by this demoralizing reading is the sensitive imagination of youth, the appreciation of better things that lies dormant in every unformed mind. There are many masterpieces of literature that must be read in childhood to be thoroughly enjoyed; there are many beautiful and subtle tales that make their strongest appeal to the generous instincts of immaturity. The girl who has loved "Undine," and "Sintram," and "Robinson Crusoe," and "Ivanhoe," and "The Talisman," and "Paul and Virginia," when she was little, is not the girl who enjoys "A Blighted Blossom," and "An Unsolved Mystery" in her teens. She has tested the wine of true romance, and she knows the glamor thereof. The girl who finds her keenest relish in flabby and foolish fiction has before her little prospect of a cultivated and intelligent womanhood. She is weakening her faculties by a slow, but sure progress of intellectual starvation, she is destroying her own sympathies with all that is best worth knowing, and she is cutting herself off forever from a rich host of possible pleasures—pleasures that might be to her, as to others, a lasting inheritance of delight. Surely, this is enough of mischief without seeking further a field; this willful waste of a fresh young mind, this deliberate and open-eyed choice of vapidity, this melancholy prospect of an ever-increasing dullness to come. It is no light misfortune to lose all the enjoyment which good literature can give; it is no light mistake to settle contentedly down to a lower level, and to narrower needs, at the very opening of life.

Every step of progress has its doubtful side, its discouraging aspect, and there is always plenty of grumbling to push it prominently into notice. A hundred and fifty years ago women meddled little with books, and authors meddled little with women. They wrote for men, and they accommodated themselves distinctly to their readers. A hundred years ago girls were not emboldened to step more than a pace or two into the mysterious realms of letters. The old adage of Protestant England, "Avoid papists, and learn to knit," was still held a good and sufficient maxim for female youth. "I wonder you let the child waste her time in reading!" said Mary Fairfax's aunt to her mother, on seeing the little girl hard at work over her books; and the echo of this popular sentiment lingers in many quiet corners, —in journals and correspondence especially, where people are apt to give honest expression to their thoughts. "Women should be well educated in religion," wrote Lord Byron, "but should read neither poetry nor politics—nothing but books of piety and cookery." Edward Fitzgerald, the least supercilious of men, records, with more sincerity, I am sure, a precisely similar opinion. It is such a pity, he thinks, that women should turn their attention from things they understand so well—cooking, nursing and the like—to dabble in poetry and matters beyond their ken.

There is much bridling and knitting of brows and scornful shrugging of shoulders among the serried female ranks when such old-time sentiments are brought inopportunely to light, but I believe there are still plenty of men whose private convictions have never gone beyond this point, but who lack the courage, or rather the temerity, to give utterance to their views. They look askance at the flood of weak and washy fiction that invades their library tables, and they remember, or they think they remember, a time when women had something better to do than read such paltry trash. Louise's mother may be well content with her daughter's literary tastes, but Louise's father, if he were consulted—which he is not—would probably have a different tale to tell. As a matter of fact, Louise would be just as well occupied working cross-stitch as reading "Mr. Potter of Texas." Her eyes would wear out no sooner, and her brain would rust out as soon. She is no whit better off than her great-great-grandmother, whose library consisted of "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Lives of the Eminent Divines." She is poorer indeed, by one good book, for "Pilgrim's Progress" lies far beyond her intellectual scope. She can laugh at it easily enough, but she could not read it if she tried.

"An appreciation of Milton," said the late rector of Lincoln, "is the reward of consummate scholarship;" and this rather severe statement holds the keynote of all intellectual pleasures. To enjoy any good book it is necessary to make some mental exertion, to arouse our sleepy faculties into some faint show of alertness. We cannot read "Paradise Lost," we cannot read "Henry Esmond" in the semi-somnolent condition that is adopted for "Bootle's Baby;" but then the reward they offer is more generous and lasting. Even exertion grows dear to us in time, and the girl who honestly and modestly strives to use her intelligence will find a healthy satisfaction in each onward step, quickening at last into real delight as the portals slowly open, and the treasure of the ages, "the secret thinking of humanity," is hers to possess and enjoy.

AGNES REPPLIER.

HANK GOOD'S BLOODY DEED.

James Edward McVeany in The Chicago Press.

Captain George W. Williams of the Texas Rangers, who has been spending a few days at the Palmer house, gives an exceedingly interesting account of the execution of Hank Good, a thoroughbred Choctaw Indian, which occurred September 21st, in the Choctaw reservation, Indian Territory.

"I never thought, when I went over to see Hank Good executed," Captain Williams said, "that I was going to witness one of the bravest acts I ever saw in my life. I was in the Choctaw reservation when Hank Good committed the crime for which he was put to death, and I had a great desire to see how he would act at the final moment.

"It is over nine months ago since Hank was arrested by the Light Horse. About that time two whisky peddlers named Simon Silver and Levi Steinberg, managed to steal into the reservation, and secrete themselves for the purpose of selling whisky to the Indians the following day. It is against the law, you know, to sell firewater to the Indians, and the peddlers had to be mighty careful, I can tell you!

"Well, Hank Good saw the two peddlers when they stole into the Nation, and he determined to get his fill of whisky or die in the attempt. About midnight Hank stole quietly to where the peddlers were sleeping, and in less time than it takes to tell it, Hank had cut the peddlers' throats, and as they lay there in a big pool of blood, the bright rays of the moon lighted up the ghastly spectacle.

"The sight of the two big casks of whisky seemed to make Hank, who was noted for his stealthy ways, forget all caution. It was not long before Hank was dancing about the dead bodies, so full of whisky that he couldn't tell his own name. How long he drank and danced, I don't know, but the next morning he was found lying across the dead bodies of the peddlers, and the two casks of whisky were half empty.

"The Light Horse Guards were patrolling the roads on the outskirts of the reservation when they found Hank and his victims. They carried him to the center of the reservation and left him there until he was sober enough to be arraigned before a judge and jury.

"About 4 o'clock in the afternoon they arraigned him before the court, which was held in the open air, under a large oak tree. You ought to have seen the Indians who were standing about look at Hank. They actually seemed envious of him. I will venture to say that any one of them would have changed places with him, if the whisky had been included in the bargain.

"Hank was too drunk to make any defense, but he seemed perfectly happy for all that. The evidence was dead against him, and the jury soon decided that Hank must be shot by the sheriff on the 21st of September, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

"The following morning when Hank was perfectly sober he was brought before Judge Holland. He took an oath to appear at the red oak tree exactly at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of September 21st and pay the penalty of his crime. He was then given his liberty."

"Were they not afraid he would run away and never return?"

"Not in the least. A full-blooded Choctaw never was known to break an oath. Two days after he was set at liberty, Hank married one of the prettiest squaws in the nation, and in less than three months he was the owner of a prosperous farm and many head of cattle.

"You don't see how he could live for those few days happily? Well, I don't know whether he did or not, but, at any rate, he seemed to be happy, and worked as hard to amass a fortune as a man who expected to live fifty years. He did not seem to think that very day was bringing him nearer to death, and the people about the Nation treated him just as they did before he was convicted of the horrible crime.

"As the time drew near for Hank's execution, the Indians watched him curiously, and the unconcerned way in which he conducted himself seemed to win their admiration. While an Indian will commit many cowardly crimes himself, he always admires bravery in another, and nothing else, except it may be kindness, will win his good will so easily.

"At last the day of the execution arrived. An execution in the Choctaw nation of a man who has been tried and convicted by a jury of Indians is such an unusual thing that the day upon which the execution is to take place is made a general holiday, and all work is laid aside.

"As early as 9 o'clock in the morning hundreds of Indians, with their squaws and bucks, surrounded the old oak and gazed curiously at the rough pine coffin, in which would soon be placed the dead body of Hank Good, the strongest and most daring young Indian in the Choctaw nation.

"About noon Hank appeared, accompanied by his father, mother, four brothers and his pretty young wife. He was dressed in his best clothes and looked as if he had prepared himself for a wedding instead of the grave. Dancing was indulged in for over an hour, and Hank danced with all the young squaws, one after the other. He really seemed to enjoy himself, too. When the dancing ceased all feasted and drank to their heart's content, but Hank, to the surprise of all his friends, refused to drink a drop of stimulants.

"Exactly at 2 o'clock Hank bade all his friends goodby, and with head upright and steady step, he walked to the pine coffin and knelt upon the lid. A smile seemed to steal over his countenance and the bright sunshine shone upon his features, making them seem almost noble.

"The sheriff drew his revolver and walked slowly toward Hank. When he started to blindfold him Hank begged him to take the bandage away. You should have seen the Indians look at Hank when he made that request. Every one of them honored him, even though he was a murderer.

"The sheriff stood a few feet from Hank, and, pointing his revolver at the kneeling man, he took deliberate aim. Hank never moved an eye-lid, but he smiled faintly as he looked unflinchingly down the glistening barrel of the revolver.

"The sheriff fired and Hank fell over dead into the coffin. All stood by with solemn faces, but no one wept."

"What became of Hank's wife?"

"Oh, she married a rich young buck the same day Hank was executed:" and Captain Williams strolled over to talk to some friends in the corridor.

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GOODBYE, EGYPT!

The Doctor Bids Farewell to the Holy Land,

AND TALKS OF THE GREEK ARCHIPELAGO,

The Island of Cyprus and Its Wonderful History—A Land of Antiquity.

BROOKLYN, N.Y., November 8.—[Special.]—An overflowing congregation at the Brooklyn tabernacle this morning attested the interest the religious public is taking in the series of sermons Dr. Talmage is preaching on what he saw, confirmatory of the scriptures, during his tour from the pyramids to the acropolis. This morning's sermon, the fourth of the series, was on the islands of the Greek Archipelago. The doctor took two texts: Acts xxi, 3, "When we had discovered Cyprus we left it on the left hand;" and Revelation i, 9, "I, John * * * was in the isle that is called Patmos."

Goodby, Egypt! Although interesting and instructive beyond any country in all the world, excepting the Holy Land, Egypt was to me somewhat depressing. It was a post-mortem examination of cities that died 4,000 years ago. The mummies, or wrapped-up bodies of the dead, were prepared with reference to the resurrection day, the Egyptians departing this life wanting their bodies to be kept in as good condition as possible so that they would be presentable when they were called again to occupy them. But if when Pharoah comes to resurrection he finds his body looking as I saw his mummy in the museum at Boulac, his soul will become an unwilling tenant. The sphinx also was to me a stern monstrosity, a statue carved out of rock of red granite sixty-two feet high and about one hundred and forty-three feet long and having the head of a man and the body of a lion. We sat down in the sand of the African desert to study it. With a cold smile it has looked down upon thousands of years of earthly history; Egyptian civilization, Grecian civilization, Roman civilization; upon the rise and fall of thrones innumerable; the victory and defeat of the armies of centuries. It took 3,000 years to make one wrinkle on its red cheek. It is dreadful in its stolidity. Its eyes have never wept a tear. Its cold ears have not listened to the groans of the Egyptian nation, the burden of which I tried to weigh last Sabbath. Its heart is stone. It cared not for Pliny when he measured it in the first century. It will care nothing for the man who looks into its imperturbable countenance in the last century.

But Egypt will yet come up to the glow of life. The Bible promises it. The missionaries, like my friend, good and great Doctor Lansing, are sounding a resurrection trumpet above those slain empires. There will be some other Joseph at Memphis. There will be some other Moses on the banks of the Nile. There will be some other Hypatia to teach good morals to the degraded. Instead of a destroying angel to slay the first-born of Egypt, the angel of the New Testament will shake everlasting life from his wings over a nation born in a day. When, soon after my arrival in Egypt, I took part in the solemn and tender obsequies of a missionary from our own land, dying there far away from the sepulchers of her fathers, and saw around her the dusky and weeping congregation of those whom she had come to save, I said to myself: "Here is self-sacrifice of the noblest type. Here is heroism immortal. Here is a queen unto God forever. Here is something grander than the pyramids. Here is that which thrills the heavens. Here is a specimen of that which will yet save the world."

Good by, Egypt! This sermon finds us on the steamer Minerva in the Grecian Archipelago, the islands of the New Testament, and islands Paulinian and Johannian in their reminiscence. What Bradshaw's directory is to travelers in Europe, and what the railroad guide is to travelers in America, the book of the Acts in the Bible is to voyagers in the Grecian, or as I shall call it, the Gospel Archipelago. The Bible geography of that region is accurate without a shadow of mistake. We are sailing this morning on the same waters that Paul sailed but in the opposite direction to that which Paul voyaged. He was sailing southward and we northward. With him it was: Ephesus, Coos, Rhodes, Cyprus. With us it is reversed and it is: Cyprus, Rhodes, Coos, Ephesus. There is no book in the world so accurate as the divine book. My text says that Paul left Cyprus on the left; we, going in the opposite direction, have it on the right. On our ship Minerva were only two or three passengers besides our party, so we had plenty of room to walk the deck and oh, what a night was Christmas night of 1889 in that Grecian Archipelago—islands of light above, islands of beauty beneath! It is a royal family of islands, this Grecian Archipelago: the crown of the world's scenery set with sapphire and emerald and topaz and chrysoprasus and ablaze with a glory that seems let down out of celestial landscapes. God evidently made up his mind that just here he would demonstrate the utmost that can be done with islands for the beautification of earthly scenery.

The steamer had stopped during the night and in the morning the ship was as quiet as this floor, when we hastened up to the deck and found that we had anchored off the island of Cyprus. In a boat, which the natives rowed standing up as is the custom, instead of sitting down as when we row, we were soon landed on the streets where Paul and Barnabas walked and preached. Yea, when at Antioch Paul and Barnabas got into a fight—as ministers sometimes did, and sometimes do, for they all have imperfections enough to anchor them to this world till their work is done, I say—when, because of that bitter controversy, Paul and Barnabas parted, Barnabas came back here to Cyprus, which was his birthplace. Island wonderful for history! It has been the prize sometimes won by Persia, by Greece, by Egypt, by the Saracens, by the Crusaders, and, last of all, not by sword, but by pen, and that pen of the keenest diplomatist of the century, Lord Beaconsfield, who, under a lease which was as good as a purchase, set Cyprus among the jewels of Victoria's crown. We went out into the excavations from which Di Cesnola has enriched our American museums with antiquities, and with no better weapon than our foot we stirred up the ground deep enough to get a tear-bottle, in which some mourner shed his tears thousands of years ago, and a lamp which, before Christ was born, lighted the feet of some poor pilgrim on his way.

That island of Cyprus has enough to set an antiquarian wild. The most of its glory is the glory of the past, and the typhoid fevers that sweep its coast and the clouds of locusts that often blacken its skies (though $200,000 were expended by the British empire in one year for the extirpation of these noxious insects, yet failing to do the work), and the frequent change of governmental masters hinders prosperity. But when the islands of the sea come to God, Cyprus will come with them, and the agricultural and commercial opulence which adorned it in ages past will be eclipsed by the agricultural and commercial and religious triumphs of the ages to come. Why is the world so stupid that it cannot see that nations are prospered in temporal things in proportion as they are prospered in religious things. Godliness is profitable not only for individuals, but for nations. Questions of tariff, questions of silver bill, questions of republic or monarchy have not so much to do with a nation's temporal welfare as questions of religion. Give Cyprus to Christ, give England to Christ, give America to Christ, give the world to Christ, and He will give them all a prosperity unlimited. Why is Brooklyn one of the queen cities of the earth? Because it is the queen city of churches. Blindfold me and lead me into any city of the earth so that I cannot see a street or a warehouse or a home, and then lead me into the churches and then remove the bandage from my eyes and I will tell you from what I see inside the consecrated walls, having seen nothing outside, what is that city's merchandise, its literature, its schools, its printing presses, its government, its homes, its arts, its sciences, its prosperity, or its depression, and ignorance, and pauperism and outlawry. The altar of God in the church is the high-water mark of the world's happiness. The Christian religion triumphant, all other interests triumphant. The Christian religion low down, all other interests low down. So I thought as on the evening of that day we stepped from the filthy streets of Larnaca, Cyprus, on to the boat that took us back to the steamer Minerva, which had already begun to paw the waves like a courser impatient to be gone, and then we moved on and up among the islands of the gospel Archipelago.

Night came down on land and sea, and the voyage became to me more and more suggestive and solemn. If you are pacing it alone, a ship's deck in the darkness and at sea is a weird place, and an active imagination may conjure up almost any shape he will and it shall walk the sea or confront him by the smokestack, or meet him under the captain's bridge. But here I was alone on ship's deck in the gospel Archipelago, and do you wonder that the sea was populous with the past, and that down the ratlines Bible memories descended? Our friends had all gone to their berths. "Captain," I said, "when will we arrive at the island of Rhodes?" Looking out from under his glazed cap he responded in sepulchral voice: "About midnight." Though it would be keeping unreasonable hours, I concluded to stay on deck, for I must see Rhodes, one of the islands associated with the name of the greatest missionary the world ever saw or ever will see. Paul landed there, and that was enough to make it famous while the world stands, and famous in heaven when the world has become a charred wreck.

This island has had a wonderful history. With 6,000 knights of St. John, it at one time stood out against 200,000 warriors under "Solomon the Magnificent." The city had 3,000 statues, and a statue to Apollo called Colossus, which has always since been considered one of the seven wonders of the world. It was twelve years in building and was seventy cubits high, and had a winding stair to the top. It stood fifty-six years and then was prostrated by an earthquake. After lying in ruins for 900 years, it was purchased to be converted to other purposes, and the metal, weighing 720,000 pounds, was put on 900 camels and carried away. We were not permitted to go ashore, but the lights all up and down the hills show where the city stands, and nine boats come out to take freight and to bring three passengers. Yet all the thousands of years of its history are eclipsed by the few hours or days that Paul stopped there. As I stood there on the deck of the Minerva, looking out upon the place where the Colossus once stood, I bethought myself of the fact that the world must have a God of some kind. It is to me an infinite pathos—this Colossus not only of Rhodes, but the colossi in many parts of the earth. This is only the world's blind reaching up and feeling after God. Foundered human nature must have a supernatural arm to help it ashore. All the statues and images of heathendom are attempts to bring celestial forces down into human affairs. Blessed be our ears that we have heard of an ever-present God, and that through Jesus Christ He comes into our hearts and our homes, and with more than fatherly and motherly interest and affection He is with us in all our struggles and bereavements and vicissitudes. Rhodes needs something higher than the Colossus, and the day will come when the Christ, whom Paul was serving when he sailed into this harbor of Rhodes, shall take possession of that island.

As we move on up through this archipelago, I am reminded of what an important part the islands have taken in the history of the world. They are necessary to the balancing of the planet. The two hemispheres must have them. As you put down upon a scale the heavy pound weights, and then the small ounces, and no one thinks of despising the small weights, so the continents are the pounds and the islands are the ounces. A continent is only a larger island and an island only a smaller continent. Something of what part the islands have taken in the world's history you will see when I remind you that the island of Salamis produced Solon and that the island of Chios produced Homer, and the island of Samos produced Pythagoras, and the island of Coos produced Hippocrates.

But there is one island that I longed to see more than any other. I can afford to miss the princes among the islands, but I must see the king of the Archipelago. The one I longed to see is not so many miles in circumference as Cyprus or Crete, or Paros, or Naxos, or Scio, or Mitylene, but I had rather, in this sail through the Grecian Archipelago, see that than all the others; for more of the glories of heaven landed there than on all the islands and continents since the world stood. As we come towards it I feel my pulse quicken. "I, John, was in the island that was called Patmos." It is a pile of rocks twenty-eight miles in circumference. A few cypresses and inferior olives pump a living out of the earth, and one palm tree spreads its foliage. But the barrenness and gloom and loneliness of the island made it a prison for the banished evangelist. Domitian could not stand his ministry, and one day, under armed guard, that minister of the gospel stepped from a tossing boat to these dismal rocks, and walked up to the dismal cavern which was to be his home, and the place where should pass before him all the conflicts of coming time and all the raptures of a coming eternity. Is it not remarkable that nearly all the great revelations of music and poetry and religion have been made to men in banishment—Homer and Milton banished into blindness; Beethoven banished into deafness; Dante writing his Divina Commedia during the nineteen years of banishment from his native land; Victor Hugo writing his Les Miserables exiled from home and country on the island of Guernsey, and the brightest visions of the future have been given to those who by sickness or sorrow were exiled from the outer world into rooms of suffering. Only those who have been imprisoned by very hard surroundings have had great revelations made to them. So Patmos, wild, chill and bleak and terrible, was the best island in all the Archipelago, the best place in all the earth for divine revelations. Before a panorama can be successfully seen, the room in which you sit must be darkened, and in the presence of John was to pass such a panorama as no man ever before saw or ever will see in this world, and hence the gloom of his surroundings was a help rather than a hindrance. All the surroundings of the place affected St. John's imagery when he speaks of heaven. St. John, hungry from enforced abstinence, or having no food except that at which his appetite revolted, thinks of heaven; and as the famished man is apt to dream of bountiful tables covered with luxuries, so St. John says of the inhabitants of heaven, "They shall hunger no more." Scarcity of fresh water on Patmos and the hot tongue of St. John's thirst leads him to admire heaven as he says, "They shall thirst no more." St. John hears the waves of the sea wildly dashing against the rocks and each wave has a voice, and all the waves together make a chorus, and they remind him of the multitudinous anthems of heaven, and he says, "They are like the voice of many waters." One day, as he looked off upon the sea, the waters were very smooth, as it is today while we sail them in the Minerva, and they were like glass, and the sunlight seemed to set them on fire, and there was a mingling of white light and intense flame, and as St. John looked out from his cavern home upon that brilliant sea, he thought of the splendors of heaven, and described them "as a sea of glass mingled with fire." Yes, seated in the dark cavern of Patmos, though homesick and hungry, and loaded with Domitian's anathemas, St. John was the most fortunate man on earth because of the panorama that passed before the mouth of that cavern.

Turn down all the lights that we may better see it. The panorama passes, and lo! the conquering Christ, robed, girdled, armed, the flash of golden candlesticks and seven stars in His right hand, candlesticks and stars meaning light held up and light scattered. And there passes a throne and Christ on it, and the seals broken, and the woes sounded, and a dragon slain, and seven last plagues swoop, and seven vials are poured out, and the vision vanishes. And we halt a moment to rest from the exciting spectacle. Again the panorama moves on before the cavern of Patmos, and John, the exile, sees a great city representing all abominations, Babylon towered, palaced, templed, fountained, foliaged, sculptured, hanging gardens, suddenly going crash! crash! and the pipers cease to pipe, and the trumpets cease to trumpet, and the dust and the smoke and the horror fill the cavern, while from above and beneath are voices announcing, "Babylon is fallen, is fallen!" And we halt again to rest from the spectacle. Again the panorama passes before the cavern of Patmos, and John, the exile, sees a mounted Christ on a snow-white charger leading forth the cavalry of heaven, the long line of white chargers galloping through the scene, the clattering of hoofs, the clinking of bridle-bits, and the flash of spears, all the earth conquered and all heaven in doxology. And we halt again to rest from the spectacle. Again the panorama passes before the cavern of Patmos, and John, the exile, sees great thrones lifted, thrones of martyrs, thrones of apostles, thrones of prophets, thrones of patriarchs, and a throne higher than all on which Jesus sits, and ponderous books are opened, their leaves turned over, revealing the names of all that have ever lived, the good and the bad, the renowned and the humble, the mighty and the weak, and at the turn of every leaf the universe is in rapture or fright, and the sea empties its sarcophagus of all the dead of the sunken shipping, and the earth gives way, and the heavens vanish. Again we rest a moment from the spectacle. The panorama moves on before the cavern of Patmos, and John the exile beholds a city of gold, and a river more beautiful than the Rhine or the Hudson rolls through it, and fruit trees bend their burdens on either bank, and all is surrounded by walls in which the upholstery of autumnal forests, and the sunrises and sunsets of all the ages, and the glory of burning worlds seem to be commingled. And the inhabitants never breathe a sigh, or utter a groan, or discuss a difference, or frown a dislike, or weep a tear. The fashion they wear is pure white, and their foreheads are encircled by garlands, and they who were sick are well, and they who were old are young, and they who were bereft are reunited. And as the last figure of that panorama rolled out of sight, I think that John must have fallen back into his cavern, nerveless and exhausted. Too much was it for the naked eye to look at. Too much was it for human strength to experience.

My friends, I would not wonder if you should have a very similar vision after awhile. You will be through this world, its cares and fatigues and struggles, and if you have served the Lord and have done the best you could, I should not wonder if your dying bed were a Patmos. It often has been so. I was reading of a dying boy who, while the family stood round sorrowfully expecting each breath would be the last, cried: "Open the gates! Open the gates! Happy! Happy! Happy!" John Owen, in his last hour, said to his attendant: "Oh, Brother Payne, the long-wished-for day is come at last!" Rutherford, in the closing moment of his life, cried out: "I shall shine, I shall see Him as He is, and all the fair company with Him, and shall have my large share. I have gotten the victory. Christ is holding forth His arms to embrace me. Now I feel! Now I enjoy! Now I rejoice! I feed on manna. I have angels' food. My eyes will see my Redeemer. Glory, glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land." Yes, ten thousand times in the history of the world has the dying bed been made a Patmos. You see the time will come when you will. O child of God, be exiled to your last sickness as much as John was exiled to Patmos. You will go into your room not to come out again, for God is going to do something better and grander and happier for you than He has ever yet done! There will be such visions let down to your pillow as God gives no man if he is ever to return to this tame world. The apparent feeling of uneasiness and restlessness at the time of the Christian's departure, the physicians say, is caused by no real distress. It is an unconscious and involuntary movement, and I think in many cases it is the vision of heavenly gladness too great for mortal endurance. It is only heaven breaking in on the departing spirit. You see your work will be done and the time for your departure will be at hand and there will be wings over you and wings under you, and the songs let loose on the air, and your old father and mother gone for years will descend into the room, and your little children whom you put away for the last sleep years ago will be at your side, and their kiss will be on your foreheads, and you will see gardens in full bloom, and the swinging open of shining gates, and will hear voices long ago hushed. In many a Christian departure that you have known and I have known there was in the phraseology of the departing ones something that indicated the reappearance of those long deceased. It is no delirium, no delusion, but a supernal fact. Your glorified loved ones will hear that you are about to come, and they will say in heaven: "May I go down to show that soul the way up? May I be the celestial escort? May I wait for that soul at the edge of the pillow?" And the Lord will say: "Yes; you may fly down on that mission." And I think all your glorified kindred will come down, and they will be in the room, and, although those in health standing round you may hear no voice, and see no arrival from the heavenly world, you will see and hear. And the moment the fleshly bond of the soul shall break, the cry will be, "Follow me! Up this way! By this gilded cloud, apast these stars, straight for home, straight for glory, straight for God!" As on that day in the Grecian Archipelago, Patmos began to fade out of sight, I walked to the stern of the ship, that I might keep my eye on the enchantment as long as I could, and the voice that sounded out of heaven to John, the exile in the cavern on Patmos, seemed sounding in the waters that dashed against the side of our ship, "Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God himself shall be with them and be their God, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

The success which Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in freeing childhood from afflictions caused by impure blood, is really remarkable. Many a mother has reason to be thankful for it.

One dollar a year will cover your doctor's bill if you take Simmons Liver Regulator.

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A large book of 504 pages and over 100 illustrations, containing all Bill Nye's latest humorous sketches, complete in one volume. Price 50 cents; by all 60 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Opera House Block, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. nov8 1m

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STOCKS, BONDS AND LOANS.
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John W. Dickey,
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AUGUSTA, GA.
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15 Years in Iowa, and 10 Years in Georgia and Alabama.
ATLANTA MORTGAGES 7 PER CENT.
Three Million Dollars negotiated without loss of a dollar. Loans of $300 to $5,000 on hand, for sale almost any day from October to May. I will be glad to submit copies of applications for loans to investors at any time for consideration, and will consider it a favor to be asked to do so, either by mail or in person. C. P. N. BARKER.
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ALWAYS SATISFACTORY
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None genuine unless marked 'P. & P.'
oct28—d6m wed fri mon nrm

NOTICE BY THE MAYOR AND GENERAL council of the city of Atlanta, of an election to determine the question whether $500,000 of bonds shall be issued by said city for the purpose of enlarging the water supply of said city.

Whereas, The Mayor and General Council of the city of Atlanta desire to issue $500,000 (five hundred thousand dollars) of thirty year bonds of said city for the purpose of enlarging the water supply thereof, in accordance with the constitution and laws of said state, and in pursuance of an act amending the charter of said city approved August 21st, 1891, and the assent of two-thirds of the qualified voters of said city being necessary to authorize the issue of said bonds.

And whereas, An ordinance was passed by the city council on the 20th day of October, 1891, and concurred in by the aldermen of said city on the 22d day of October, 1891, and approved by the mayor October 23d, 1891, provided for the holding of an election at the several voting precincts of said city, to-wit, on the first Wednesday, the second day of December, 1891, to determine the question whether the qualified voters of said city would assent to the issue of bonds as aforesaid.

Notice is therefore hereby given that an election will be held to determine the question aforesaid.

VOTERS WILL TAKE NOTICE:

1. That the amount of bonds proposed to be issued is $500,000; that they are to bear interest at the rate of four and one-half per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually; that they are to run thirty years, and the principal and interest is to be payable in gold or its equivalent; that the bonds, or the proceeds of the sale thereof, are to be used only in enlarging the water supply of said city.

2. That the election will be held at the several voting precincts of said city, under the same rules and regulations that govern elections for mayor, aldermen and councilmen, and will be held with the election for aldermen and councilmen to be held on the same day, to-wit: December 2d, 1891.

3. That voters qualified to vote in the election for aldermen and councilmen are likewise qualified to vote on the question of issuing water bonds.

4. That the assent of two-thirds of the qualified voters of the city is necessary to authorize the issue of these bonds.

5. That if the bonds aforesaid are authorized and issued, provision will be made for the full payment of the principal and interest thereof within thirty years from the date of the issue.

6. Voters will have printed or written on their ballots "for water bonds," or "against water bonds."

7. This notice to be published in THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, the paper in which the sheriff's advertisements for said county are held, also in The Journal and The Herald, for the space of thirty days next preceding the day of said election.

Signed, W. A. HEMPHILL, Mayor.
A. P. WOODWARD, City Clerk.
oct 25 to dec 2

SHERIFF'S SALE FOR DECEMBER, 1891—Will be sold before the courthouse door, in the city of Atlanta, Fulton county, Georgia, on the first Tuesday in December next, between the legal hours of sale, the following property—to-wit: One locomotive engine, No. 104, five feet driving wheel, made by the Rhode Island Locomotive Works; one "mogul" locomotive engine, No. 106, four feet driving wheel, Rogers make; one locomotive engine in the course of repairs; Taunton Locomotive Works make and manufacture, No. 305; also two passenger cars, made by Jackson & Sharp, Nos. 13 and 14, and one baggage car, No. 11, of Jackson & Sharp make. All the engines and cars are branded A. and F. R. R. Levied on as the property of the Atlanta and Florida Railroad Company to satisfy a fi fa issued by W. A. Wright, comptroller general of the state of Georgia, vs. the Atlanta and Florida railroad for taxes due the state for the year 1889. Property pointed out by plaintiff's attorney. This property can be seen at the A. and F. R. R. in its Atlanta yards. Also, at the same time and place, the following property—to-wit: One 20-inch swing, 12 feet bed, Perkin's screw cutting engine lathe; one-sixteenth-inch by 18-inch Putnam planer, three and one-half feet bed. Levied upon as the property of Estes & Orr to satisfy a mortgage fi fa issued from the Fulton superior court in favor of R. H. Richards or order vs. Estes & Orr. Property can be seen at the machine shop, now or later, of Estes & Orr, on the line of the W. and A. R. R., near the city limits. nov 9-d4t, mon

A SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—2,700 acres in Morgan county, situated on the line of the Georgia railroad. I have for sale one of the best plantations in Georgia, consisting of 2,700 acres, and located at Buckhead, on the Georgia railroad, Morgan county. There are eighteen good tenant houses on the place, conveniently located, all built within the last two years, and each occupied by a tenant anxious to remain.

I will sell these lands in a body, or divide them to suit purchasers, and on the following terms: One-fourth cash, and the balance in from one to ten equal annual installments, as purchasers may prefer, with interest on deferred payments at 8 per cent per annum, payable annually, the purchaser to have bond for title to be made upon full payment of the purchase money.

This is a productive farm, especially adapted to grain, cotton and fruits. The crop of last year was sold for $9,000.

I have also on the place a number of first-class mules, together with all necessary farming implements, all of which are for sale. Also a good steam engine, cotton gin and press. Will be pleased to communicate with any person desirous of buying. Upon the terms proposed the purchaser can pay for these lands, after the first, or cash payment, out of the annual rents. WILLIAM E. SIMMONS.
Lawrenceville, Ga., November 2, 1891.
nov 9-d2w mon wed fri

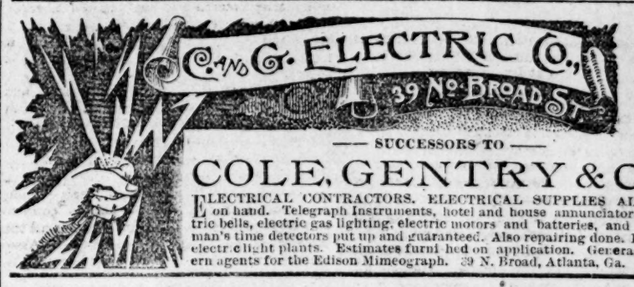
Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

STATE OF GEORGIA, COUNTY OF FULTON—Notice is hereby given to all persons having demands against Mrs. Frances C. V. Stovall, late of said county, deceased, to present them to me, properly made out, within the time prescribed by law, so as to show their character and amount. And all persons indebted to said deceased are required to make immediate payment to me. November 5, 1891.
S. B. EVANS,
Executor of Mrs. Frances C. V. Stovall, Deceased.
nov 9 d6t, mon

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY.—Ordinary's Office, November 9, 1891.—[illegible] applied for letters of administration on the estate of Carrie L. Terrell, deceased. This is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in December next, else letters will then be granted said applicant, as applied for.
nov 7-14-21-28 dec 5. W. L. CALHOUN, Ordinary.

R. F. MADDOX, Pres. J. W. RUCKER, Vice-Pres. W. L. PEEL, Cash. G. A. NICOLSON, Asst. Cash.

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Capital, $150,000. Charter Liability, $300,000.
Transact a general banking business. Approved paper discounted, and loans made on collateral. Issue interest certificates payable on demand as follows: 4 per cent if left 90 days; 5 per cent if left months. All the accommodations consistent with safe banking extended to our customers.



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ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS. ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES ALWAYS on hand. Telegraph Instruments, hotel and house annunciators, electric bells, electric gas lighting, electric motors and batteries, and watchman's time detectors put up and guaranteed. Also repairing done. Isolated electric light plants. Estimates furnished on application. General southern agents for the Edison Mimeograph. 39 N. Broad, Atlanta, Ga.

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American Trust & Banking Co.
Capital, $500,000. Undivided Profits, $35,000.
Liabilities Same as National Banks.
DIRECTORS: James W. English, W. P. Inman, M. C. Kiser, George W. Blabon, Palladelph a; Edward C. Peters, P. H. Harralson, W. A. Russell, J. R. Gray, W. J. VanDyke, C. C. McGehee, Joel Hurt.
Authorized to do a general banking and exchange business, solicits accounts of banks, business firms and individuals.
This corporation is also especially authorized to act as trustee for corporations and individuals, to countersign and register bonds, certificates of stock and other securities, and is a legal depository or all classes of trust funds.

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Solicits the accounts of solvent corporations, firms and individuals. Interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum paid on daily balances. Approved commercial paper discounted at current rates. Loans made on marketable collaterals.

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Now that the rush of the Piedmont Exposition is over, we will settle down to the regular demands, and will show you on
MONDAY MORNING
25 New Style Chamber and Drawing Room Suits, with the New and Dainty Shaped Toilets, in Mahogany, Bird's-Eye Maple and Solid Oak. Just the thing for a young lady's Boudoir, or Bridal Chamber. A new and elegant stock of Hat Racks, Sideboards, Book Cases, Desks, Chiffoniers, Wardrobes, Fancy Tables, Lounges, Sofas, Divans, Mantel Glasses and Cabinets, Leather Lounges and Chairs, with over 300 Oak Chamber Suits in Cheval and French Dresser Styles, ranging from
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The biggest cut ever made in Atlanta in
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Over 100 beautiful French Tapestry Upholstered Parlor Suits will be opened up for Monday's demands. See these beautiful goods. You can save fully 25 per cent by buying your furniture during this sale. Every piece
Bright and New and Guaranteed Perfect.
Special Prices this week on 100 very handsome EIDER DOWN QUILTS from $5 to $100. Cut one-half. See these lovely things. Estimates made on complete outfits and special prices to large buyers. CHEAP—One Pool, one Billiard Table.

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RELIANCE LIQUOR CO. Importers and Bottlers, 157 Decatur street, wants 5,000 orders for Wines and Liquors, in retail quantities, at wholesale prices. Put up in quarts, pints and jugs.

THE DRESDEN, China, Crockery, Glassware, Table Cutlery, Lamps, Fruit Jars, Mackinaw Refrigerators, wholesale and retail. We are headquarters for all we sell. No larger assortment in the city. Prices low. Mueller & Koempel, No. 2 S. Pryor street, opposite Kimball House.

THOS. KIRKE & CO. Call and see our Oil Heating Stoves for offices, bedrooms or bathrooms. No smoke or odor. Send for circular.

GOLDSMITH Real Estate and Loan Agency, 30 South Broad Street, have very large and desirable lists of improved and unimproved city properties. Deal largely in suburban and acreage lands. Refer to Bankers and Merchants of Atlanta.

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M. HAVERTY: Furniture dealer, office and salesroom at 77 Whitehall and 64 S. Broad. Elegant bedroom suites and office furniture a specialty. Give me a call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

ONE DOLLAR A WEEK. Here is your chance to buy a home; beautiful shaded lo on dummy line; price, $160; terms, $2 cash, balance $1 eek, no interest; lovely lake covers 30 acres. Call on T. C. Hampton, secretary East Lake Land Com ny, No. 2 S. Broad.

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C. J. DANIEL, 42 Marietta Street, Telephone 77. Wall Paper, Furniture, Window Shades, Curtain Poles and Room Moulding. The most elegant line of Wall Paper ever brought to the city. None but expert decorators employed. All work guaranteed,

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PAUL & GULLAT M'F'G CO. Manufacturers and jobbers of Plumbers, Steam Gas Fitters' and Mill Supplies, Wrought Iron Pipe, Fittings and Brass Goods of every description. 22 and 24 N. Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTA WIRE AND IRON WORKS Wire Railings, Wire Winuow Guards and Wire Elevator Enclosures for banks, stores, offices and public buildings. 30 North Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

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OPIUM WHISKY Habits Cured without physical or mental injury. Treatment identical with that of Dr. Keeley, at Dwight, Illinois. For particulars, address THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, Edgewood Avenue and Ivy street, Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTA MARBLE WORKS Marble and Granite. Fine Monumental Work of every description. Robbins Bros., Proprietors. 50 Loyd street, Atlanta, Ga.

D. MORRISON Real Estate Agent, No. 47 E. Hunter street. Makes a specialty of small homes in the city and suburbs, and is now offering some splendid bargains to home-seekers in three, four and five-room houses on easy payments.

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J. J. LOGUE Tents, Awnings and Mosquito Nets. Furniture repaired and upholstered. 12 Hunter street.

RUBBER STAMPS, Stamps, Stencil and Steel Stamps, Badges, Door Plates and Numbers, Hotel and Key Checks. Atlanta Rubber Stamp and Stencil Works, Telephone 519, 5 South Broad street.

W. M. SCOTT & CO., Real Estate Agents, city and mineral properties, pine lands, and farms; money loaned at 8 per cent net. Office adjoining Kimball entrance.

MAIER & BERKELE Wholesale, Retail and Manufacturing Jewelers, Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, etc.; resetting diamonds and fine watch and jewelry repairing a specialty. 93 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga

having seen nothing outside, what is that city's merchandise, its literature, its schools, its printing presses, its government, its homes, its arts, its sciences, its prosperity, or its depression, and ignorance, and pauperism and

halt again to rest from the spectacle. Again the panorama passes before the cavern of Patmos, and John, the exile, sees a mounted Christ on a snow-white charger leading forth

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN,
13 E. ALABAMA STREET,
Dealers in Stocks and Bonds.

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oct 7-14-21-28 dec 5. W. L. CALHOUN, Ordinary.

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ATLANTA, GA., November 9, 1891.

WARNING AGAINST IMPOSTORS.

The public is hereby warned against paying money to persons claiming to represent The Constitution, whether in Atlanta or throughout the country, unless they can show undoubted authority for collection.

The Constitution has heard of several impostors claiming to represent it. The public should be on its guard against them.

As to Ohio.

The inside view of the democratic campaign in Ohio which Mr. Henry Jones gave to our readers in yesterday's CONSTITUTION is worthy of a more careful reading than usually falls to the lot of newspaper contributions. Mr. Jones was sent to Ohio by THE CONSTITUTION when the campaign began. He identified himself with the democratic movement there, and was in a position to get at all the facts and to note every event. His statements will not be disputed by any one who understands the situation as thoroughly as he does, and what he says may be accepted with confidence by our readers.

Mr. Jones shows how the democrats handicapped themselves in their campaign by permitting the dictation of the reform club of New York, an organization which is in no sense democratic. As a matter of fact the majority of its members are republicans. This was the democratic weakness in Ohio. By the advice of the reform club they repudiated the platform which the party had unanimously framed, and allowed the republicans to force the fighting all along the line. We may know now why the tremendous personal popularity of Governor Campbell was ineffective, and why the enthusiasm he aroused bore no fruits. When the people who assembled to hear him demanded the discussion of the silver question he could not respond for the reason that he was handicapped by the plan of campaign dictated by the reform club of New York. With unanswerable arguments to back the platform on which he stood, he could not employ them. Was it likely that republicans could be induced to vote the democratic ticket while the democrats themselves were ignoring one of the burning issues embodied in the platform?

A Bad Banking System.

The New York Herald is pitching into what it calls the one-man bank.

According to The Herald, it is becoming the fashion to permit the president of the board of directors of a bank to have absolute control of the money of the depositors and stockholders, his fellow officers becoming mere figure heads and dummies.

It is all right when the president is both honest and capable, but nobody knows how long a man is going to remain honest and capable. The Maverick bank in Boston and the American Loan and Trust Company of New York have shown within the past few days how easily one man can wreck a bank, when he has absolute control.

One great obstacle in the way of honest and safe banking is the fact that bank examiners do not examine, and bank directors do not direct. Under the circumstances, congress should at once take hold of the national banking system and amend or remodel it, and the states should revise their banking laws so as to make it impossible for one man to control and capture any bank. We have perhaps the worst banking system in the civilized world, and the people are getting tired of it.

An Interesting Volume.

It is fortunate indeed that Georgia claims the allegiance of so accomplished a scholar and writer as Colonel Charles C. Jones, Jr., and it is more than fortunate for the state that he has devoted himself to the work of historical research. We have frequently had occasion to call attention to some of the results of Colonel Jones's labors in this important field, and to remark the patience and devotion with which he pursues his studies. He has overcome the obstacles which lie in the paths of all who compile the facts of history, or who re-create epochs. He has commanded public attention by deserving it.

Colonel Jones's latest work (from the Riverside Press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) is the "Biographical Sketches of the Delegates from Georgia to the Continental Congress," and it is marked by all the characteristics which give a permanent value to even his thinnest pamphlet—thoroughness, skill in the condensation of facts, and a style singularly luminous. These biographical sketches, as full and as complete as research could make them, shed a personal and a familiar light on the history of colonial times. The volume is beautifully printed and bound, and it ought to find a place in the library of every Georgian.

Hold the Directors Responsible.

Bardsley, of the Keystone bank, of Pennsylvania, is in jail, and three of the officers of the Maverick National bank, of Boston, are in the clutches of the law, but how will that help those whose money has been stolen? Is the punishment the law inflicts, or which it is supposed to inflict, a sufficient remedy? It does not restore the stolen funds, nor does it insure the safety of funds in other institutions whose directors are daily guilty of more than criminial negligence.

All the ingenuity of man has been called into play to keep burglars and thieves out of bank vaults, and it is now something out of the common for a bank robbery to be planned and carried out by ordinary thieves. But the law lets the bars down for the inside robbers, and they continue to ply their vocation in the most intimate and friendly manner. Bank directors are permitted by law, or by the lack of law, to blindfold themselves while their trusted officers proceed to sack the bank.

What is needed is a law that will make directors responsible and hold them to their responsibility. We shall then hear of fewer bank failures by which the public is robbed.

That Tennessee Judge.

When we commented, yesterday, upon the outrageous action of Judge DuBose, of the Memphis criminal court, in sending to the "sweat-box" one of the ablest and most highly respected members of the bar, we said in plain English that the court's conduct was without excuse, and expressed the hope that the people of Memphis would side with the lawyer, and make the judge feel the weight of their displeasure.

The Memphis Commercial evidently views the matter from our standpoint. It says:

The whole history of Judge DuBose on the criminal court bench has been one of conspicuous contest with witnesses, jurors, lawyers, and persons summoned to serve as jurors. All this must now be recalled and considered. The judge himself in such a case would be inexorable and inflexible. He would brook no delays nor any half-hearted conclusion. His summing up of it would be a rich this resume of antecedent occurrences leading up to culminating outrage upon Colonel Gantt, one of the oldest members of the bar and one of the best-known lawyers in this or any of the surrounding states. If the infliction of the sweat-box degradation upon this eminent citizen had been the result of an accidental ebullition of temper, it might do for the bar to rest content with a severe reprobation and condemnation of it. But it was not. It was the result of unrestrained habit. It was the result of a dictatorial and tyrannical habit, which has grown by what it has been fed upon, and that, if not now properly and sufficiently rebuked, may go on to something a great deal worse.

If The Commercial has given the facts of the case, outsiders will wonder how such a judge manages to keep his place on the bench. Taking it for granted that our contemporary has made no mistake, we would suggest that the bar and the citizens of Memphis owe it to themselves and to the cause of justice to get rid of this judicial tyrant. This is a free country, and when a judge cuts too many capers he should be made to step down and out.

Life Insurance and Crime.

Bardsley, the Philadelphia bank defaulter, doubtless thought that, no matter what happened to him, his life insurance policy of $50,000 would in the course of time make ample provision for his famiy. His idea was that if he had to go to prison, and surrender his property to his creditors, his family would manage to pay the premiums on his policy, and at his death collect the full amount for which his life was insured.

It seems, however, that there is a new kink in life insurance in Pennsylvania. In Bardsley's case his assignee took the policy and sold it at auction for the benefit of the creditors. There were only two bids, and the policy was allowed to go for the nominal sum of six dollars. The purchaser stated that he bought the policy as a speculation. By the middle of this month he will have to pay the annual premium, about two thousand nine hundred dollars. How long he will have to continue paying the premium is a matter of guess-work. The prisoner, it is thought, will break down and die in a few years, but it may be that solitary confinement will agree with him and prolong his life.

The insurance company will naturally be interested in keeping Bardsley alive for many years to come, and it will probably use its influence to secure the unfortunate policy-holder every possible comfort while he is in prison. The company may go so far as to organize a successful movement that will secure his pardon, and in that event Bardsley's ability would soon set him on his feet again, and place him in a position where he could induce the speculatiae purchaser of his policy to sell it to him for a reasonable consideration.

There is an ugly look about the whole business. Speculation goes too far when it stakes its money on the chances of a man's death. It strikes us that Bardsley's wife and children are entitled to the policy, if they are able to keep it running.

THE MUGWUMP will no longer be a disturber of politics.

THE BIGGEST thing in North America today is the endorsement of Quay by the Pennsylvania republicans. The only wonder is that the party never thought of this before. It is simple, rational and effective. Quay is certainly the leading and typical republican.

THE BOSTON HERALD says that McKinleyism is deader than a door nail. This is the mugwump view. Yet we could wish that McKinleyism were as dead as the mugwump element.

"THEY PRONOUNCE it 'Alabamma' down south," says The New York Telegram. It follows, then, that this is the correct pronunciation. Do they pronounce it "Allybaymer" up north, or "Allerbarmer?" Is there any symptom in "Alabammer" of what the gifted northern editors call "provincialism?"

MR. EDISON should have his new electric railroad ready next year to take the republican party up Salt river on the shore line. Flatboat transportation will not meet the necessities of the case.

FASSETT WILL now want to get the collectorship of New York again. It was a big plum to throw away for the purpose of going on a fool's errand.

NOW THAT Mr. Cleveland is a Tammany man, can Mr. George William Curtis afford to support him?

THE MUGWUMPS who supported Plattism in New York state certainly got a taste of rank politics.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

A MADRID SPECIAL says: "The American charge d'affairs here, Mr. Newberry, became involved in a street brawl in this city today. Noticing some ladies expostulating in vain with a driver because of his cruelty to an over-burdened horse, Mr. Newberry himself remonstrated with the driver. The driver then became very insolent and Mr. Newberry boxed his ears. The driver and some of his companions then attempted to show fight, but, cowed by Mr. Newberry's manner, they contented themselves with a tirade of vile language and an endeavor to excite a riot against 'the foreigner.' Policemen, who witnessed the affair, disregarded Mr. Newberry's demand for the arrest of the driver, claiming that they could not do so until a formal complaint was lodged against him with the superior authorities. The driver was, however, finally arrested on the charge of insulting Mr. Newberry."

A SAN FRANCISCO special tells the following story of a big swindle: "Kenneth Smith, a Scotchman just arrived here, tells a story of how land sharks in southern California robbed him and several of his countrymen of nearly $300,000. Smith lived near Edinburgh when an agent for a California land company came along with a colonization scheme. He induced thirty-five persons to invest in orange lands, $7,000 to be paid by each colonist after the committee had come to California to investigate. The colonists selected four of their number, including a prominent banker, to visit California and report. When the Scotchmen arrived in Los Angeles a man representing a syndicate took them to Riverside and showed them the finest orange groves. The committee was wined and dined, and went back to Scotland with the most favorable reports. The colonists then paid $265,000, and twenty of them started for the new Eldorado. Arriving here, they found that Scoville, the president of the land syndicate, had gone to Mexico, and that the promised orange land was nothing but a barren waste in Antelope Valley. The deluded colonists found the property of no value. Some returned home, and others are eking out a miserable existence."

CHILE IS a great country for newspapers. There are more than forty of them in Valparaiso and Santiago, and there are others in all the head towns of departments. Chile has many literary men, including a regiment of poets, and also many scientific men and a multitude of statesmen and generals. The schools are free and the educational system provides for provincial lyceums, normal schools, an agricultural school, schools for the arts and trades, military and naval academies and a national university, all supported by the government. In some years there have been 1,000 students at the Santiago university.

FRED JONES, a Springfield, Mass., newspaper reporter, has been arrested for arson. He is said to be insane on the subject of fires, and has made himself a regular firebug. He is sane on every other subject.

False Christs.

From The St. Louis Republic.

In "Notes for the Curious," in The Republic of November 29, 1890, I gave a general historical sketch of the false Christs which have appeared since the crucifixion of the real Messiah in the early part of our era. In a general way I made mention of the fact that twenty-four of these deluded beings had arisen between the years 40 and 1682 A.D. Of that number the names of but four were given, viz., Cozib-Barchocheba, 87 to 135 A.D.; Julian, 479 to 529 A.D.; Mordecai, the German Jew, whose extraordinary wiles deluded the entire population of Germany in 1682, and Moses Charjorn Luzzatto, the Italian Christ, who was born in the year 1707. The object of this supplementary "Note" is to give the names of the twenty historical fanatics not included in the article above referred to—that is, as far as it is possible to give such names—the date of their appearance and their manner of death, if known.

The first after Cozib-Barchocheba was Moses Cretensis, 434 A. D. His prophecies failed and he escaped to the wilderness and died.

Dunnan, the third false Christ, appeared in Arabia Felix in 520. He was put to death by Elesban, an Ethiopian general.

Julian, a pseudo Messiah of the Jews, pretended to do miracles in 529, during the reign of Justinian. Julian was beheaded.

Serenus, in 721, tried to make the people of Spain believe that he was a Christ. But few joined in the cranky belief, and he was at last compelled to leave the country.

In 1137 a Messiah appeared in France. He was adjudged a blasphemer and executed. Several of his disciples suffered a like fate. Name not given.

The second Spanish Messiah and eighth pseudo Christ tried to prepare the people of Cordova, Spain, for the millennium in the year 1157. Name not given.

David Alrui, of the kingdom of Fez, in the year 1167, gained great notoriety by claiming to be Christ returned to earth. His fate is unknown. The same year a false Christ appeared to the people of Arabia. He was said to be a great miracle worker, but lost his life in an attempt to work one of great importance. The king asked him to prove himself a wonder worker, whereupon the self-styled Christ said: "Cut off my head and I will return to life again." He was accordingly decapitated, but at last accounts the corpse had not been reanimated.

In 1179 a Jew of Asia Minor pretended to be a Christ, and deluded many people. Name not given.

Persia had experience with a false Christ in 1174. Name not given.

David Almosser, a Moravian Jew, claimed that he was endowed with everlasting life; this in 1176. The unbelievers put the matter to test and David died.

David-el-David, the second Persian Messiah and fourteenth false Christ, made a great stir in 1199. He was tried and beheaded.

Ishmael Sophus, the third Spanish Christ, was killed with a host of deluded Jewish followers in 1497.

Pfefferkorn, a Jew of Cologne, did some work in the Messiah business about the year 1500.

David Reubeni appeared before Charles V. of Portugal about the year 1502, claiming to be Christ. He and his "prophet," one Solomon Molcho, were imprisoned. The Christ escaped, but the "prophet" was burned at the stake.

India had a false Messiah in 1615; name not given. Nine years later, 1624, a false Christ appeared in the Low Countries; name not given.

In 1666 Sabbathia Zebi, a Jew of Smyrna, styled himself "King of Kings of the Earth." He was given his choice, accept Islamism or be shot with three poisoned arrows. He accepted Islamism.

The twenty-first was Mordecai, the German Jew, mentioned in my first article on false Christs.

Baron Frank, a Polish Jew, passed as a Christ in 1750.

A history of Moses Charjorn Luzzatto Jekuthiel was given in the article of November 29, 1890.

The twenty-fourth and last which has made any particular stir in the theological world was Ari Shocher, who made his debut in the Messiah act at Sena, in the far east, about the beginning of the present century. According to travelers of that time, he performed all manner of miracles, such as healing lepers, opening the eyes of the blind, casting out devils and many other feats equally as difficult. He was supernaturally marked on the arm from the day of his birth with the legend "Yamaha, Son of David." His face is said to have shone like the sun. His followers claimed that he could make himself invisible. He claimed for himself that he was invulnerable. He was waylaid and murdered, however, by two brothers who were jealous of the impostor's popularity.

The Maybrick Insurance.

From The New York Herald.

In the Maybrick insurance case the companies refused to pay the money for which Mr. Maybrick's life was insured on the general ground that it would be against public policy for a murderer to get the benefit of his murder. But on the other hand the insurance companies have no right to the money, because they contracted to pay the amount over to Mrs. Maybrick or her legal representatives in the event of a certain contingency. The contingency occurred, and it is for them to find out to whom the money should be paid. It may be found possible in a civil action over this insurance matter to review all the evidence in connection with the trial of Mrs. Maybrick, and to bring out the facts, which her friends contend will prove her innocence.

So Unsympathetic.

From Life.

First Burglar—I guess this is the wimmin's apartment, Jim.

Second Burglar—Then take my advice and keep out. There ain't no fun robbin' a woman, she screams so like blazes. It 'pears ter me that wimmin folks ain't got no regards fur no one's feelin's but their own!

A Suspicious Circumstance.

From Puck.

Rowne de Bout—I'm sorry to know Steddiman has got to drinking so hard of late.

Hyand Lowe—Why, you don't mean to say you saw him intoxicated?

Rowne de Bout—No; but I met him coming out of a Turkish bath at 8 o'clock in the morning.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

MATHES.—Capt. Harvey Mathes has severed his editorial connection with The Memphis Public Ledger and will engage in other business. He is a bright man and universally popular in the south. M. W. Connolly, late of The Appeal-Avalanche, will take editorial charge of The Ledger.

LABOUCHERE.—A story of Henry Labouchere's wit—a story that was told before Labouchere's time, but is still good—comes from Washington. When in the capital some years ago the London editor was lounging at the door of the British legation, when a pompous stranger entered and asked for the British minister. "Not in," said Labouchere, drumming on a pane of glass. "I'll wait until he comes," and the stranger sat down on a chair. An hour went by; two hours. Labouchere still drummed on the glass and the stranger waited. At last he asked with some exasperation: "How soon do you expect the British minister in?" "In about three months," replied the imperturbable Labouchere. "He sailed for England yesterday."

HAYS IS HERE.

The Ex-President Came to Visit Some of the Schools.

HE CONTROLS TWO LARGE FUNDS.

One Is the Peabody, and the Other the Slater—Today He'll See What Help Georgia Education Needs.

"Rutherford B. Hayes, Fremont, O."

That was the autograph penned on the Kimball house register yesterday morning a little after 6:30 o'clock.

Just below it were the names R. P. Hayes and Dr. J. L. M. Curry, of Virginia.

The first autograph was composed of small nervous hieroglyphics, but it has meant a vast deal appended to documents of state.

It was the signature of the ex-president of the United States.

Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, accompanied by his son and Dr. Jabez L. M. Curry, arrived in the city at 6:30 o'clock over the Georgia railroad coming from Augusta.

The party were assigned to room 207, Kimball house, and breakfasted with a large number of guests unknown to most of them.

At 11 o'clock they attended services at the First Methodist church and listened to a sermon by Dr. Warren A. Candler, president of Emory college.

Very few of the large congregation knew that the distinguished men were present.

Ex-President Hayes Talks.

Ex-President Hayes was seen by a CONSTITUTION reporter yesterday afternoon at the Kimball house.

He is a gray-bearded, medium-sized gentleman, and was dressed in a loose-fitting Prince Albert coat.

He is very courteous to visitors, and is a gentleman of the most quiet manners.

"My trip," said he, "is not of a social or official nature, but is purely business. I and Dr. Curry are members of the board of trustees of both the Slater and Peabody school funds. I am president of the former board.

"We are going through the south visiting the leading schools in the states of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Tennessee and, possibly, Louisiana, that are aided by contributions from these funds. We have visited the schools of Columbia, S. C., and the Claflin university, at Orangeburg. We spent yesterday very pleasantly at Augusta."

"What schools will you visit here?" Mr. Hayes was asked.

"We will visit Clark university, the Atlanta university, Spelman seminary, and possibly others. It all depends on the time we have here. Our object in visiting these schools is to become thoroughly acquainted with them and to see if it is wise to increase the appropriation they are already receiving. The idea of the members of both boards is that great attention should be given to industrial education in these schools. That is, the students should be trained in the skilled trades, or what we call in our schools manual training. In all of the more advanced countries of the world far more attention has been given to industrial education than in the United States; but I am glad to see that there is a tendency to devote more time to training in this direction. We think it should be especially attended to in the schools we attempt to aid."

Ex-President Hayes is deeply interested in the subject of industrial education, and has been recognized as a friend of education for a long time. He gave some interesting facts about the two famous school funds.

"The original amount of the Peabody fund," said he, "was $2,000,000, and it has an income of $95,000 per annum.

"The Slater fund amounts to about one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and has an income of $60,000. It was originally about one million dollars, but by judicious investment has been increased. Not so with the Peabody fund. It was originally $3,000,000, about one million dollars, of which was in Mississippi and Florida bonds, which were never paid."

State School Commissioner S. D. Bradwell called on Mr. Hayes and Dr. Curry yesterday afternoon and talked over educational matters in this state with them. They will hold another conference with Captain Bradwell today.

Governor Northen was not in the city, and consequently did not see the gentlemen yesterday. He is at his home in Sparta, but will reach the city this morning, and will receive the gentlemen at his office some time during the day. Together they will talk over the situation of the schools which the gentlemen propose to benefit by their coming, and Governor Northen may accompany them on their trips to the schools.

It is quite likely that a reception will be given them before they leave the city.

They leave Tuesday evening for points in Alabama.

Ex-President Hayes has been to Atlanta quite often before. He came here about four years ago and presided over the national prison congress which was held here at that time.

He now lives quietly at Fremont, Ohio, and is engaged in the culture of poultry. He has permanently retired from politics. He has been president of the board of trustees of the Slater fund for about ten years, being elected when it was first created, and was elected on the board of trustees of the Peabody fund about fourteen years ago.

He and Dr. Curry will be engaged about three weeks in their tour through the south. He hopes to reach home about November 21st.

EXPLORATIONS IN ALASKA.

Glave and His Party Find the Source of Alaska River.

VICTORIA, B. C., November 8.—J. Glave, formerly of Stanley's exploring expedition, who has been in Alaska for the past seven years, arrived last evening from a trip on which he tried to reach the head waters of Alaska river. He located the source about eleven miles northeast of Mount St. Elias. He took with him and brought back four horses in perfect condition, although previously nothing but men on foot have been in the country traversed. He explored and took photographic views of the whole country lying between North Yukon and the bay of St. Elias Alps, finding it more suitable for traffic than was imagined before. Glave proceeds direct to Washington to ask the United States government for an appropriation to enable him to open up trails next season. His party was composed of himself and a friend named Dalton, being the smallest party that ever traversed the region. They discovered an enormously rich copper mine.

RIOT IN LIMERICK.

Four Soldiers Seriously Injured—Several Civilians Arrested.

LIMERICK, November 8.—This city today was the scene of a fierce conflict, in which forty soldiers and a mob of people engaged. Four soldiers were seriously wounded with knives. Six civilians were arrested.

Dillon Makes a Speech.

DUBLIN, November 8.—John Dillon, speaking at Templemore, Tipperary county, today, said that Irishmen the whole world over are burning with pride and gratitude that the people of Cork had performed their duty so nobly. He appealed to the Parnellites to consider the hopelessness of their position and seek for reconciliation. Timothy Healy declared that landlord Orangemen supported the Parnellite and that Redmond had received fully one thousand conservative votes.

Demands of French Miners.

PARIS, November 8.—A large number of miners' delegates met at Lens pas de Calais today and decided that unless the demands of miners are conceded to in a fortnight all of the miners in the north of France shall strike. They want a sick and pension fund to be managed by the government instead of by mining companies, accusing the companies of the maladministration of funds. They also demand a modification of the system of compulsory cessation of pit work, which was arranged in order to reduce the output. There were 120 delegates present, representing one-third of the miners of France, who are pledged to strike.

FIRED BY LIGHTNING.

The Western Union Office in Louisville Burned Out.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., November 8.—In a thunder storm at 5 o'clock this morning lightning set fire to the board of trade building, Third and Main streets, and partially destroyed it. The loss will be $35,000 to $50,000. The fifth and sixth stories of the building were totally burned, and the third and fourth deluged with water. The fourth and fifth floors were occupied by the Western Union Telegraph Company for an operating room, offices and batteries. The lightning struck a rack of wires on top of the building, and at once the flames broke out. The fire department in an hour had the fire under control.

The Western Union loses its whole outfit of instruments and battery. Total loss, $10,000.

Manager Charles Smith at once telegraphed for new instruments, and tonight thirty-four are in operation. The Associated Press wires are all working.

The first floor consisted of new an unoccupied offices. On the third floor was the main board of trade assembly room, just completed at a heavy expense, and is heavily damaged by water. Loss on the building is estimated at twenty-five to thirty-five thousand dollars, and is fully insured. The Western Union is not insured here. The burned portion of the building will be rebuilt at once.

SHOT BY BURGLARS.

A Tragedy in One of Jacksonville's Suburbs.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., November 8.—Just after midnight Martin Itjen, who keeps a small grocery store on the plank road three miles west of the city, awoke Dr. Somers in La Villa, a suburb, asking to have a gunshot wound in his shoulder dressed, saying that he had been attacked by burglars. The police were at once notified and discovered that two masked men had entered the rear door of Itjen's store about 11:30 o'clock Saturday night, one of them leveling a gun at the proprietor, who immediately ran into the street through the front door, receiving a charge of buckshot in the shoulder. Captain Keefe, of the night police, drove out to the store, and found it brightly lighted up as Itjen had left it. In a pool of blood on the floor lay the dead body of his clerk, an Austrian named Charles Moranz The money drawer, containing about fifteen dollars, had been rifled, and other articles taken.

Three Negroes Arrested.

This morning Deputy Sheriff Vinzant and Chief of Police Phillips arrested three negroes on suspicion of committing the deed, and two of them—Dolph Hutchison and Jesse Adams—have been positively identified by Itjen. The other, Felix Fonzo, is held as accessory. They will have a hearing tomorrow morning. Itjen's wounds are serious, but not necessarily fatal.

WORK OF GHOULS.

Attempt to Burn the Body of Countess Mirafiori in the Grave.

ROME, November 8.—Some person or persons last night forced open the tomb of Countess Mirafiori, the morganatic wife of the late King Victor Emanuel, and set fire to the coffin. The outer case was consumed, but the zinc shell protected the body. The face and feet were slightly burned. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the outrage.

A Diver Caught in a Wreck.

ALPENA, Mich., November 8.—While working on the Pewaukee, a vessel which went down several years ago, Oliver Pilkey, a diver from West Superior, Wis., became fastened in the wreck. Six stalwart men were unable to pull him up, and as a last resort, the captain ordered the lines made fast to the tow post, and the tug started ahead. It required considerable of a pull to free him, but something finally parted, and it was found that his body was yet attached to the lines. A hole in his armor near his hips indicated that water had rushed in and smothered him. Life was not quite extinct when he was drawn on board, but he soon gasped several times and passed away. His remains were sent to West Superior, where he has a widow and one child.

To Know Which Habit He'll Discontinue.

From The Lancaster Times.

It is a well established principle of economics that the young man who would get up with the sun should not stay up later that 10 o'clock with the daughter.

Politics in Jones's Town.

From The Binghampton Republican.

"I shall depend on your support during this campaign," said the trousers to the suspenders.

Didn't Hanker After Style.

From The Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Briceville convicts got no dude suits in exchange for their stripes, but most of them preferred freedom to beauty.

Not an Expert.

"Ah! That's an original idea—pinwheel in motion."

"Pinwheel, sir! That is a sunset."

THE HEART UPON THE SLEEVE.

What, noble masters, alamort?
Why will ye be the mob world's sport,
And let each knave his weapon pick
Wherewith to stab ye to the quick!

Lo! arms and charms ye do not lack
(If arms and charms could save from wreck),
Nor any point of crafty art
To triple fence and guard the heart!

Yet ye are scathed; unhurt am I,
Though to attack I open lie;
All nude of corselet, casque, or greave,
To wear my heart upon my sleeve!

Since on the day Truth's lips I kissed,
No best of hers could I resist;
She turns and wins me at her will,
Her lips set mine the copy still.

She will not let me doubt or shrink
To roundly speak what I must think;
She lays this charge upon my skill,
To part entwining Good and Ill.

My heart upon my sleeve I wear,
And all who see may read it there;
"That poor, plain thing, a heart!" they cry,
And subtle-minded pass it by.

I laugh, I sigh, I praise, I chide,
With moods of mirth and sadness plied;
They call me, then, chameleon elf
That hath no color of himself.

But some, suspecting artifice,
The life they seek to take still miss,
Since all the deeper they may smite,
I bear my heart more high and light!

They think I case my bosom frail
With woven links of hidden mail;
The simple truth will none believe,
I wear my heart upon my sleeve!

Still, noble masters, alamort?
Your shields, your plates of proof fall short;
But wear the heart upon the sleeve,
And not a dint shall it receive!
—Edith M. Thomas, in Pittsburg Bulletin.

PEOPLE HERE AND THERE.

CLAY.—The old mill at Ashland, Va., to which Henry Clay used to ride with a bag of his father's corn for the miller to grind, still stands near the Clay homestead; and gushing from a bluff near by is a spring of cold water from which the great Kentuckian used to drink in his boyhood. It was to this spring that Clay first directed his footsteps when, grown famous, he made a journey from Kentucky to his birthplace.

TENNYSON.—Lord Tennyson was much irritated during a recent interview by his visitor's continually pronouncing "Ralph" in the common English fashion, so as to rhyme with "safe." At length he sharply corrected the speaker, emphatically pounding the table meantime. But he declared that the name should rhyme with "laugh" and "chaff." In relating the incident The London Telegraph inquires: "Why was the inoffensive 'l' left out in the cold?"

THE TRAFFIC LINES.

Local Trade Will Be Lighter Now That the Low Rates Are Off.

THE SCALPERS HAD A HARVEST.

Now They Will Get a Rest, and the City Ticket Agents Will Have More to Do. Railroad News Generally.

The city ticket agents have had a quiet time of it since the exposition opened, while the scalpers have been extremely busy. Every scalper's office was crowded every day. Thousands of tickets have been scalped and the cut-rate men have made money. After today they will have more leisure.

The hardest kicker who has called at any passenger agent's office within the last three weeks was a man who got in trouble through a scalped ticket. It was as good as a play to hear him pouring out his tale of woe to the general passenger agent. The amount involved was only $3, but the kick was vigorous enough to be over a loss of $100. From the way he talked one might have concluded that his boycott would throw the road into a receivership. The general passenger agent took hold of his case and ran him into a hole pretty quick. The passenger would not own up that his loss was his own fault, and he went off with a look of deep disgust on his face.

The Scrap Pile.

——The Railroad Gazette says that Edison was joking when he declared that electricity will supplant the locomotive. Then it proceeds to show why electricity cannot take the place of the engine. When it is a choice between theories Mr. Edison's will carry more weight than The Gazette's.

——The new works of the Alabama Rolling Mill Company, at Birmingham, which were destroyed by fire last June, are about completed, the puddle mill has started up full time and the finishing mill will resume in about two weeks. Seven new puddling furnaces and two gas-heating furnaces have been added to the plant, which will increase the output to to about eighty tons of finished iron per day.

——The Philadelphia and Reading Relief Association has a surplus of $206,000. A statement is published to the effect that practically all the eligible employes are members.

——The New York state railroad commissioners have made a report on the rear collision at Montezuma, N. Y., August 6th. They find the conductor of the freight guilty, and say that the points at which freight trains should be set off for a following passenger train should be fixed by the train dispatcher, and then recommend the block system.

——The Station Agent, published at Cleveland, says that one of the ticket agents of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern who was discharged for receiving commissions, had accepted them only from the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy; and that another agent who, when discharged, asked the western roads to return his reports, received favorable replies from every road except the Burlington.

——A rather interesting result of the Monchenstein bridge accident in Switzerland is the offer of rewards by the Swiss railroad department for the discovery of dangerous defects in the rolling stock and permanent way. Austrian journals point out that such a system of rewards is in extended and successful use in Austria.

——Vienna and Pesth are to be connected by a projected electric road which is to run parallel, in great part, with the state railroad on the left bank of the Danube. By taking heavier grades than the latter, however, a saving in distance of about nineteen miles is to be effected in a total of 170 miles. This, it is thought, is too slight to be of any importance in influencing traffic, and it is, therefore, proposed to offer to prospective passengers the inducement of high speed—sixty-two miles an hour as at present contemplated.

——President Joseph Bryan, of the Georgia Pacific Railway company, has issued a call for the annual meeting of the stockholders of that road to be held at the company's office in Birmingham on November 25th. Transfer books will be closed November 14th, and reopened November 27th. The election of officers and directors will be the chief feature of this meeting.

She Spoke "a Little American."

I was told yesterday by E. M. Knox of an episode at Interlaken, Switzerland, where his wife and himself were guests at the Yungfrau hotel, says a New York Press writer. They had been given apartments on the first floor, but after a couple of days in the house discovered that there were finer views of the valleys and the snowclad mountains from the second floor. Mrs. Knox accordingly requested the landlord to change them to the upper story, which he was perfectly willing to do, and then this somewhat remarkable interchange of compliments took place:

Said Mrs. Knox: "I hope the chambermaid on the other floor will prove as nice as the one on this floor."

Said the landlord: "Oh, certainly, madame. She is a very nice young woman, who speaks French, German, English, and a little American."

"But American and English are one and the same, Mr. Landlord."

"I beg madame's pardon, but she is mistaken. I am English myself."

"And so he was," said Mr. Knox, in telling the incident, "and very ignorant English, too."

Would Stand No Foolishness.

From The Chicago Times.

"That's exactly what I came here for this evening, Miss Mildred."

The young man laid aside his hat, cane and gloves.

"That's exactly what I came for," he repeated, possessing himself of her hand. "I want you for my wife."

"You might have saved yourself the trouble, Mr. Fairball," exclaimed the girl, taking her hand away. "I shall never marry you."

"Another word of back talk like that," said the young baseball umpire, quietly but firmly, passing his arm about her waist, and pulling her head down on his shoulder, "will cost you $25."

An Opponent's Tribute.

From The Hartford Courant, republican.

Governor Hill's oration at the unveiling of the Henry Grady monument in Atlanta, Ga., was, so far as we know, his first effort in that line, and we make him our compliments on the creditable measure of success he achieved. Many true and pertinent (if not strictly novel) things were said, and some of them were very well said.

Contagious in This Case.

From Life.

Mr. Noopop—Doctor, is insomnia contagious?

Dr. Paresis—Certainly not, sir. What made you ask that?

Mr. Noopop—Because I notice that when baby is troubled with insomnia my wife and I invariably catch it, too.

A Contingency.

From Puck.

"Reginald, I would like to ask you one very serious question."

"What is it, my dear?" he replied.

"Would you object to marrying mamma if I refused you?"

An Insidious Criticism.

From Life.

The Rev. Mr. Sponter—How did you like my sermon, yesterday? What did you think of my exordium and my peroration, eh?

Dr. Grumpe—Well, I thought they were too far apart.

From an Economic Point of View.

From The Chicago Tribune.

Irene—Laura, didn't Bernhardt bring the tears to your eyes.

Laura—Yes, but I didn't let them drop. George said $6 was all we could afford to shed on Bernhardt in one evening.

Cholly Had His Uses.

From The Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Madge, why do you drag that stupid De Smith around with you everywhere you go?"

Madge—Why, Cholly is stupid, to be sure, dear, but he always wears his clothes to match my dress.

vocation in the most intimate and friendly manner. Bank directors are permitted by law, or by the lack of law, to blindfold

four of their number, including a prominent banker, to visit California and report. When the Scotchmen arrived in Los Angeles a man representing a syndicate took them to Riverside and

with some exasperation: "How soon do you expect the British minister in?" "In about three months," replied the imperturbable Labouchere. "He sailed for England yesterday."

Demands of French Miners.

PARIS, November 8.—A large number of miners' delegates met at Lens pas de Calais today and decided that unless the demands of

length he sharply corrected the speaker, emphatically pounding the table meantime. But he declared that the name should rhyme with "laugh" and "chaff." In relating the incident The London Telegraph inquires: "Why was the inoffensive 'f' left out in the cold?"

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Madge—Why, Cholly is stupid, to be sure, dear, but he always wears his clothes to match my dress.

C LINES.

Lighter Now That Are Off.

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PULPITS AND PEWS.

Large Congregations Were the Rule Yesterday.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES WAS OUT.

He Sat Under Dr. Warren Candler and Heard a Sermon on Charity and Against Lax Observance of the Sabbath.

At every church there were large attendances yesterday. The day was bright and pleasant, and many new winter suits were out for the first time.

After the services the streets presented an attractive panorama as the churchgoers wended their ways home.

Church of Christ.

Rev. C. P. Williamson occupied the pulpit at the Church of Christ yesterday morning. Sixteen additions has been made to the church since he has been in charge. The pastor took as his text, Timothy III, 15.

He spoke very ably upon "The Model Church." "We shall never reach," said he, "the perfect model in life. In theory we must have it. The ideal is always beyond the actual. The rarest pieces of statuary are yet unchiseled, the most beautiful pictures are yet repainted, the sweetest melodies and richest harmonies are yet unsung. They are the immortal visions of sculptor, painter and musician, visions which have appeared to them, but which they have been unable to translate to us.

"The higher the heights reached, the wider the horizon and the closer the vision. Education and culture are the only means to a higher end, they are enlarged capacities for better and nobler thought and work.

"The church is an organized body, a select body. True religion is uprooting and radical in character. The church is an organized body of true believers in Christ, animated by His spirit, filled with divine love thoroughly loyal to the Master, and carrying out His will on earth.

"Christianity is conversive in character. It is represented in the scriptures by such expressions as turning from darkness into light, from death to life, from the kingdom of satan to Christ. It makes new creatures. The danger threatening Christianity today is not the worldliness of the wirod, but the worldliness of the church. It is not the ship's being in the ocean that sinks the vessel, but the water being in the ship.

"The rank and file in the church is the strength of the church. Let us resolve today to reach out after the ideal, preacher, officer and member; let us do our work in fear and love."

In the evening Elder Williamson spoke to a very large congregation on the subject, "Do Thyself no Harm."

St. Philip's Church.

Yesterday morning an immense congregation heard Dr. Tupper, the pastor, preach a strong, practical sermon on "Obedience." His treatment of this much-preached-about theme was peculiarly instructive. He said that the test of Christianity was obedience on the part of him who professed it. He showed how in nature all things are obedient to law and order. Dr. Tupper's discourse was equal to any he has yet delivered in Atlanta. The exercises last night were in the nature of missionary services, and were very interesting

First Presbyterian.

Dr. Barnett, the pastor, filled the pulpit at the First Presbyterian church yesterday morning. The congregation was unusually large.

The sermon was one of the ablest and most impressive that has been heard in Atlanta in many Sundays. The text of the discussion was I Cor., XVI, 13-14: "Watch ye; stand fast in the faith; quit you like men; be strong. Let all your things be done with charity."

The subject was ably handled and the sermon greatly appreciated.

Second Baptist.

Dr. McDonald preached on the jailer's inquiry from the Acts, "What shall we do to be saved?" With the jailers of old we are cited to the command, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ." It was a stirring sermon. The way of life was pointed out as the only safe and profitable road to travel.

St. Luke's.

Dr. Brayton filled the pulpit at St. Luke's in the morning. The reading was conducted by Dr. Edward Bradley, who is visiting in Atlanta. Rev. Job Turner, the deaf mute preacher, of Staunton, Va., also occupied a seat in the chancel.

The sermon of Dr. Brayton was based on the text found in Ephesians v, 14: "Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead and Christ will give thee life."

Church of Our Father.

Mr. William Russell Cole preached the second of a series of three sermons yesterday morning which are expositions of the Unitarian belief. It was entitled "Unitarian Negations," and was an able and logical discourse throughout. Biblical inspiration, the doctrine of the Trinity and infant Baptism were denied as true or effectual. Next Sunday the last of the series of "Unitarian Affirmations" will be preached.

Central Presbyterian.

"Occupy till I come," Luke XIX, 15, furnished the theme for Dr. Strickler's sermon.

The scriptures require all persons to be useful, not for expedience's sake, but because, as true disciples of Christ, they should rejoice in it. This is not a suggestion, or an exhortation, or a wish that the disciples be useful, but a direct command. "Occupy till I come." The parable of the talents was taken as an illustration of the reward in case of faithfulness and activity in duty. It was a strong sermon, and was quite emphatic in defining the way of duty.

Dr. Candler at the First Methodist.

The First Methodist church did not have an empty seat in it when Dr. Warren Candler, President of Emory college, read his text yesterday morning.

This unique and ever-entertaining preacher delivered a sermon which held the interest of the congregation even more than he usually does. While his sermon was a broad dissertation on charity, the thread of it chafed up against the tendency to a lax observance of the Lord's day, and incidentally the Sunday concert got a rap or two.

Dr. Candler took for his text St. Matthew's account of the annointment of Christ with the alabaster box full of oil. "That box of oil represented a year's labor, and the poor impulsive woman poured it all out in a moment on her Master just for pure, holy, reverential love of Him. Judas thought it was a pity the oil was not sold and the money given to the poor. But Christ said it was not so at all. The world is full of people like Judas," said Dr. Candler.

"Let some loud-mouthed, conspicuous, voluble man declare that this or that is good or bad, and a great many people will take it up and echo him when he is wrong. The railroads run Sunday excursions to give the poor people a chance to get out in the country once a week and draw a breath of fresh air. What do the railroads care for the poor, except for the passenger fares? Their interest is for revenue only. The poor are robbed all the time, and it is declared that it is done in their interest. The railroads of this country work 1,000,000 men every Sunday. They are scattered, and the responsibility is diffused. Put all those men in one city and work them seven days a week and a great howl would go up. These men get no more for working seven days a week than they would for six days' work.

"De Tocqueville observed that unless the loose political ties of this country were supplemented by strong religious sentiment the government would be disrupted. And he was right. There will be little religion in this country unless the Lord's day is observed. All the anarchists of America are not in Chicago, by any means. We have them here in Georgia.

"What solace to the distressed soul is there in a selection from 'Martha' or the 'Bohemian Girl,' rendered by a lot of greasers?

"Sunday observance is making its last stand in America here in the south, and we must beware that with our industrial progress the Sabbath is not desecrated. We must have religious influence to counteract the socialistic tendencies."

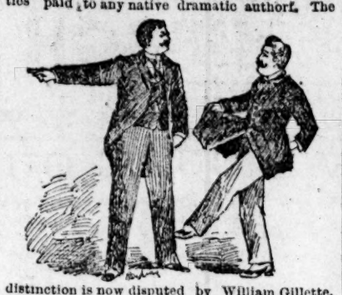
Dr. Candler concluded his sermon with some pertinent words on liberal giving to the church, and at the close of the service several hundred dollars was given by the congregation for one of the conference funds.

"THE WIDOWS."

Which Is the Right One—The Sale of Seats Opens Today.

"Wilkinson's Widows" appears Wednesday, and it is without doubt, from every authority, one of the best things the south has ever had, and the indications point to a great rush for seats today.

Bronson Howard has too long enjoyed the reputation of being the recipient of the largest royalties paid to any native dramatic authorf. The



distinction is now disputed by William Gillette, and very many persons believe the tall New Englander leads the author of "Shenandoah." Gillette drew an immense amount of money out of "The Private Secretary" and "All the Comforts of Home," and his earnings thus far from "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows" far exceed the royalties paid to him for his earlier comedy efforts during an equal length of time.

A conspicuous feature of the success of "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows" in New York was the remarkable attractiveness it had for women. Not only did they monopolize most of the seats at the matinees, but at all the evening performances they far outnumbered the men. It was no unusual thing to see several boxes filled by exclusive parties of ladies. Apart from the fun of the play itself, there seemed to be something irresistibly attractive to the female mind in the peculiar vicissitudes of the young widows and the mysterious way in which their experience was not explained in the end.

Patti Rosa's Engagement.

Pati Rosa, whose stage work places in evidence the best type of the style of comedy that is associated with soubrette comediennes is widely accepted as the first representative of that school on the American stage. Lotta is in retirement, and it is even doubtful if her work of the past few seasons has shown the same spontaneity and effervescence that have characterized the impersonations of the piquant and pucky Patti Rosa. Annie Pixley—all praise to her—is hardly to be considered in the same class. The style differs largely from that of either Patti Rosa or Lotta in being more robust and matured. The Rosa does not come in competition or in comparison with other soubrettes than Lotta, perhaps, and she is today what that "dramatic cocktail," as Brougham once called Lotta, was a decade ago. In fact, no one other than Patti Rosa can be called to mind as being fully capable of filling the niche in the dramatic temple left vacant by the retirement of Lotta.

Accepting as credible the critical estimates made of Rosa's work thus far this season, it can be asserted that she is in better form than ever before. The Memphis Appeal recently epitomized this truth in these words: "She is not the Patti Rosa of yore; she is not the Patti Rosa of last season; her singing is better, her dancing is better, her acting is better, and her general demeanor is more attractive than ever before. There is more rythm, more finish about her pranks and heydenish oddities, and every vestige of crudity has disappeared. The enthusiastic poet who styled her 'The Peerless Patti Rosa' some years ago, may have been a trifle extravagant, but she has reached the point where his song seems to have been merely prophetic."

It is to Patti Rosa's credit that she has kept entire faith with her public. Her earnestness has been shown in many ways and in none more plainly than in her constant endeavor to have herself surrounded by thoroughly competent actors and actresses. Her various supporting companies, from season to season, are recalled as being models of compact excellence and adaptability. It is asserted that her company this season is a wide step in advance of any she has previously had. Many thought that the severance of relations between young George Boniface and the organization would materially affect its strength. Mr. Will Mandeville, a talented singer and an accomplished actor, supercedes Mr. Boniface, and many have claimed that his comedy work is fully equal to that of his predecessor, while his voice is a valuable acquisition to the completeness of the performances given. Joe Canthorn is another addition to the company, and it is quite the usual thing for him to take ten or twelve encores on his songs and his concertina playing. Then, there is the veteran, William N. Griffith, a dignified actor of the old school; Gerald Griffin, an experienced and capable comedian of the eccentric type; Edgar S. Halstead, a finished and artistic actor; Marcus Moriarty, a capable character actor; Grace Gayler Clarke, statuesque and talented; Carrie Francis, one of the most beautiful women of the stage; Fannie Francis, a favorite of former seasons, and others.

Patti Rosa's principal play this season is a comedy entitled "Dolly Varden." It was written for her by Charles T. Vincent, who now occupies the position of reader of plays for Mr. Charles Frohman. Its plot is designed to afford full latitude for the use of Patti Rosa's especial gifts, and the play is of that pliable and elastic nature that permits the introduction of numerous bits of special features. It has been accepted as the best which Miss Rosa has yet had, and the little star simply revels in the many opportunities afforded for presenting her best front to her legion of friends and admirers. Her engagement at DeGive's next Friday and Saturday has already been announced, and it is an event that casts before it the shadow of huge success.

"The Clemenceau Case" Tonight.

"The Clemenceau Case" has been talked of the country over ever since the time when the authorities of Boston decided that the studio scene was an intolerable overstepping of the bounds of modesty and closed the theater. Then, of course, the curiosity of every one was excited. In deference, however, to the best public opinion, the parts which were so much condemned have been modified. All questionable lines and immodest scenes have been eliminated, without, however, destroying the real interest of the play. Dumas's famous story of love, jealousy and revenge is of course the original of the play, which was adapted to the stage by Fieron. An impoverished, eccentric and worldly Polish countess, who leaves St. Petersburg at the request of the authorities, establishes herself in a flat at Paris. She has a beautiful daughter sixteen years old, by whose means she hopes to win her way to wealth and luxury. She attends a dance in the salon of an artist with her daughter dressed as a page. A young sculptor there falls in love with the beautiful girl. In spite of her mother's desire that she should wed a wealthy Russian count, who has been in love with her, she eventually becomes the wife of the young sculptor. Under the influence of her mother she afterward consents to a liaison with the count, who lavishes money upon the family. She apparently gives all of her affection to her husband and poses as the model for a statue that is to make his name famous. The unfortunate man accidentally discovers his wife's intrigues, kills her lover and drives her away. He is afterwards induced to go to her house. She refuses to fly with him and he kills her. This brief outline sketch will give an idea of the character of the play. It is decidedly French in tone, and yet, if all that is said be true, it is no more improper than "Camille," which has long been regarded as a standard play of its kind. The company which will appear here is the same that gave the play in Boston and New York, when the performance caused so much sensational talk. Miss Emma Bell will appear as Iza, the young wife.

Should Notify the Chairman.—The committee of arrangements of the Chi Phi convention have attempted to communicate with all the Atlanta and Georgia alumni in regard to the convention, during the past few weeks. It is very probable, however, that in the number of letters which they have sent out, some have been overlooked. All Chi Phis, therefore, desiring plates at the banquet on Friday night at the Kimball house or wishing any information in regard to any other detail of the arrangements are requested to communicate immediately with Mr. Charles F. Rice, chairman committee of arrangements, at the city hall.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

DISAPPOINTED LOVE

Is Assigned as the Cause of an Editor's Great Trouble.

J. B. CRAIGMILES IS CONFINED IN JAIL,

Charged with Forgery—Charges the Responsibility to an Atlanta Young Lady. He Was Desperate and Reckless.

J. B. Craigmiles, editor and proprietor of The Bryson, N. C., Times, is locked up in the station house on the charge of forgery.

He was arrested at the instance of J. M. Friend, the Decatur street merchant.

According to Craigmiles's story it is a case of disappointed love, and he places the responsibility at the feet of a well-known Atlanta lady whose home is on Rawson street.

Last Thursday Craigmiles came to Atlanta from his home in Bryson, N. C. He came ostensibly to visit the Piedmont exposition, but the real object of his mission, according to his story, was to visit a young lady who lives in this city, with whom he was very much in love, and to whom he was engaged to be married. Saturday afternoon Craigmiles went into the store of J. M. Friend, on Decatur street, and purchased a suit of clothes and some furnishing goods. When the goods had been selected and wrapped up, Craigmiles made out and tendered in payment a sight draft on a North Carolina bank signed by Dr. W. W. Clark, a physician of Briceson, N. C. He brought the blank drafts signed by Dr. Clark, and, as he claimed, was at liberty to fill in the amount he desired to draw himself. The draft he presented to Friend was for $40, and considerably more than the amount of his purchase, and he requested Mr. Friend to give him the difference in cash.

As Mr. Friend did not know anything about W. W. Clark, and claims that he had some unsatisfactory dealings with Craigmiles once before, he suspected that something was wrong and refused to accept the drafts. Craigmiles told him all right, that he would leave both the drafts and the clothes until Monday and let him investigate the matter. Friend became dissatisfied about the affair and Saturday night instructed the detectives to arrest Craigmiles, and yesterday he was found in a low physical condition and arrested, taken to the station house and locked up.

When asked about his physical condition he said that he had attempted to kill himself Saturday night about a young lady and intended to do it yet.

Craigmiles was seen in his cell last night and told the following story:

"I am an editor from North Carolina, and have done considerable work on different East Tennessee papers, my old home.

"A young lady of this city is responsible for my trouble. Last summer she visited Murphey, N. C., near my home, and I fell in love with her. I went to see her often while there, and have visited her here since her return. I love her to desperation and my life will be nothing without her. I came to Atlanta last Thursday with the intention of arranging for a speedy marriage with the woman I love. But when I called on her Saturday I found her changed, and was soon made to realize that my hopes of happiness were vain ones. This was more than I could stand, and I at once resolved to end my life. I went down to Friend's to buy the clothing, and there met more trouble. I use morphine regularly, and tried to take enough Saturday night to end my wretched life, but the dose was not large enough. I am miserable, and don't see any good in living."

"Will you give the young lady's name?" was asked.

"Yes, if it will not go in print, but while she is the cause of this terrible trouble, I would not implicate her publicly for my life. She lives on Rawson street and is highly connected in Atlanta."

"What about those drafts?"

"Well, I don't think I will have any trouble in straightening that up. My part of that affair was all in good faith; that is, I did not intend to swindle any body, but I was full of both morphine and whisky, and really don't know what I did do, and don't know just what charge will be made against me. As to that matter, if those drafts are not all right I have got, or can get, plenty of money to settle it all up. I have relatives who have money, and then I have a good paying business of my own. To tell you the truth I don't care anything about that, but my God, the other trouble will kill me". Craigmiles was suffering greatly from the effects of being cut off from his morphine. He is a nice-looking young fellow about twenty-three years old and connected with some of the best families of Tennessee.

Craigmiles finally confessed that he had forged the drafts and checks, but said he had money and wanted to compromise with Friend. Two other checks were found on him at the station house, on the Merchants' bank, of this city—one for $50 and one for $40—one bearing the signature of W. C. Clark and the other C. W. Clark. A bottle of laudanum, a lot of morphine and a long, loving letter to his lady love, telling her he intended to kill himself, were also found. He was arrested by Detectives Green and McConnell.

THINGS LOCOMOTIVES KILL.

Everything from Geese to Men—How Engineers Feel About It.

From The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

"Yes," said an engineer who had grown gray in the service of the company, as he stood beside his locomotive, the other day, "the suspense attending a run-over accident when you are on an engine smothers one. I can assure you," he continued, wiping a blotch of oil off the side rod with a piece of waste, "that I am somewhat of an authority on the subject, because I have had the misfortune to run over about everything from a chicken to a fire engine.

"You would naturally think that a collision where your own life was in imminent danger would cause you more anxiety than anything else, but it doesn't. Usually a collision occurs before you know where you are. You are sailing along over the rails, trying to keep as near your schedule time as you can, when suddenly something shows up before you. With me it has always been the rear of a train, for I have never tried to pass an engine on the same track coming in an opposite direction. In an instant you slam on the air-brakes, reverse the engine and wait for the crash, and the engine buries herself in the caboose or cars of the train you strike. Then you make the most of a bad job, and if you are not at fault for the accident and no one is injured or killed, you soon forget all about it. But it is entirely different when you run over a human being. You are speeding along and see a man on the track in front of you. At first you think he will hear the train, just as thousands have heard it before, and get off the track in time, but he goes on with his back toward you and you pull the whistle string and the engine shrieks her warning. He does not hear even that, so you try to stop the train. The air-brakes are put on, the engine is reversed and the great drivers begin working backward, sending fire in showers from the shining steel rails, while sparks of live coal from the furnace shoot from the stack high up into the sky as the monster groans and struggles vainly trying to stop the train behind.

"While you draw nearer and nearer the victim the suspense is absolutely beyond description. All efforts are useless. You feel a slight jar as the poor devil is struck, and a cold sweat breaks out all over your body, and a faint feeling comes over you, until you fall back on your seat, sick at heart, and wonder what the fate of the man was and whether he leaves a family, and what sadness there will be when they learn the news at home. You think that you would like to stop railroading and earn a living at something else. Meantime the train has come to a standstill. The engine has ceased her struggles and the only sound you hear is the throbbing of the air-brakes as it pumps back and forth, making a noise like the breathing of some exhausted beast. The baggagemaster, conductor and brakeman rush out of the cars and take all that is left of the victim from under the wheels.

"Well, you know his fate now. As soon as you are signaled to go ahead, and as you touch the throttle the engine leaps forward eagerly as if she were anxious to leave the dreadful place behind, and in a moment the thought of the accident is driven by other work from your busy mind.

"A pig is a dangerous thing to run over, for he is likely to throw the locomotive off the track. When the pilot of the engine hits him it usually knocks him down and then rolls him for a few yards under it before the trucks strike him, and when they do there is great danger of them leaving the rails. The drivers are almost certain to follow the trucks, and if you don't go down the bank you are lucky. So you see what havoc one pig can make with a railroad. Another disagreeable thing about a pig is that he never stops squealing from the time he is hit until he is stone dead. Engineers are not fond of pork.

"It is next to impossible to kill a goat with an engine. Goats are the most irritating of all animals that wander along a railroad track. No matter how fast you may be running, or how quietly you steal down upon him he will see you out of the corner of his eye and manage to get out of the way just in time to miss the cowcatcher as the engine rushes by him at lightning speed. Cows and horses are generally easily disposed of, though sometimes they get under the wheels and cause a bad wreck. But they are so large that the pilot gets under them and throws them to one side. Sheep are the most pitiful of all animals to run down. They seem to realize the danger that they are in and huddle together in the middle of the rails and await death. Their great innocent eyes stare at you so mournfully and sadly that they haunt you for days to come. A locomotive seems to take savage delight in destroying sheep. She throws them in every direction, and will kill a whole flock in an instant. I struck a flock of geese once. Well, I never thought there were so many feathers in the world. I couldn't see anything but feathers for ten minutes, and when we reached the station my engine looked as if she had received a coat of tar and feathers. Hello! There goes my bell; I must leave you," said the "knight of the footboard" as he sprang into the cab and started the train out of the station on its journey to the west.

THE CONCERT AT THE KIMBALL.

A Charming Serenade Tendered by the Mexican Band.

Before leaving last night, the Mexican band gave a concert in the Kimball house rotunda. The concert was a compliment to Messrs. Sandford Cohen, Joseph Thompson, Edward Peters and Henry Cabaniss, of the exposition amusement committee.

Half a dozen of the band's choicest pieces were given with rare spirit and brilliancy.

All of the arcades, from the first floor to the sixth, were filled with ladies. In the lobby the auditors grew so numerous that the doors would scarcely open.

Each number was received with hearty applause. "Dixie" evoked the usual cheers. Ex-President Hayes left his room to look on from the second arcade, and Colonel John S. Mosley, the dashing soldier, clapped when the southern air was given.

At no time during its visit did the band play quite so sweetly and beautifully as in this farewell serenade. Senor Payen and his musicians became strongly attached to Atlanta during their stay here. They received the most courteous treatment, and their work was so highly appreciated that they regret leaving. They say that they have never been so pleased with any engagement in the United States as with this one. It was the vivid remembrance of the consideration shown them by the amusement committee which inspired the musicians to play their adieu concert so delightfully.

A THIEF CAUGHT.

Will Wright Stole $77 and a Gold Watch from Mr. Palmer.

Patrolman B. T. Wilson caught a bold thief yesterday.

His name is Wright, and is of the colored persuasion. Wright stole $77 and a fine gold watch from Mr. Palmer, who lives on Gray street, yesterday.

Mr. Palmer took off his vest, with the watch and money in it, and laid it on the bed, and stepped into another room. The negro stepped into the room while Mr. Palmer was out, and stole the vest with the money and watch. Patrolman B. T. Wilson was notified and spotted his man.

He got another negro and went to Wright's house, corner of Johnson and Gray streets, and slipped in quietly and grabbed him. The officer took him out doors and held him while the negro assistant searched the house. Between two mattresses on a bed the vest was found with the watch in it, but the money could not be found. Wright refused to tell where he had secreted the money or what other disposition he had made of it. The case will be turned over to the detectives today and they will try to make him tell what he did with the money.

GOODBY, GIRLS.

The Coming Guests Were Heartily Welcomed, and Parting, Were Speeded.

KIRALFY'S BALLET LEAVES ATLANTA.

The Largest Theatrical Organization That Ever Left Atlanta—How the Boys Were Fooled—Could Not Say Goodby.

King Soloman and his sirens have left Atlanta.

They departed last night at five minutes past eight o'clock in a special train over the Richmond and Danville road, and tomorrow morning they will eat breakfast in Brooklyn and Weehawken and on the Bowery.

The special train on which they went was composed of four ordinary passenger coaches and two baggage cars. This train ran as the second section of the train due to leave at 7:50 o'clock. It left from the exposition station near the Markham house.

The train was backed up early, and the trunks and other baggage belonging to the troupe were loaded.

At 7:30 o'clock a group of the ballet girls arrived, carrying stalks of cotton and other souvenirs of the south in their arms. They boarded the cars and chatted gaily with each other for some time. Pretty soon others arrived, and it was not long before all the ballet girls, super captains and others who were going to return to New York were on board the train.

Outside several dozen youths were gathered to see them off. They were not half so boisterous as when the girls arrived.

Some of the girls were carried to the train by the same young fellows who had been charmed by them while here, and there bid an affectionate farewell.

"I don't want to go."

"I like Atlanta!"

"I wish we were going to stay six weeks longer."

"Look at my cotton!"

These are a few samples of the remarks that were heard just before the train pulled out. At 8:05 o'clock it started, and the girls waved their handkerchiefs, and some laughing, some singing, some calling out goodbyes, they left Atlanta for good.

Something About the Show.

King Solomon has been seen, perhaps, for the last time in Atlanta, and it will be a long time before such another show as it was will be seen in the south. It is probably off the stage now for good, as Mr. Kiralfy is engaged in preparing for a much larger production.

The directors of the exposition company are greatly pleased with the success that the show met with here, and are glad they were so lucky as to secure it.

The Mexican Band.

The Mexican band, which proved such a great success at the exposition, played its last music in Atlanta last night.

It left at 11:15 p. m. for Augusta, chaperoned by Mr. Sanford H. Cohen. Mr. Cohen carries this superb musical organization to the city of his birth so that his friends in Augusta can hear its sweet music.

Mr. Cohen will return to Atlanta Wednesday and wind up his business with the exposition.

He has been made several flattering offers in Atlanta, and may accept one of them.

Funeral of Mr. Ledbetter.

Mr. Daniel Ledbetter, whose sudden death occurred on Friday, was laid to rest yesterday morning. The funeral services were held at his late residence, 73 Gartrell street, impressively conducted by Rev. T. P. Cleveland, officiating. The following members of the confederate veterans acted as pallbearers: Messrs. M. E. Edwards, G. W. Beavers, B. K. Fowler, Mike Haverty, W. H. Roach, T. J. Hardage, S. M. Powell, B. R. Whitfield and H. K. W. Childers.

Brought to Atlanta.

The body of the little six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cohen, former residents of Atlanta, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon from Bainbridge. The funeral services were held at Oakland and were largely attended by the many friends of the bereaved parents.

Colonel Mosby in the City.—Colonel John S. Mosby, now of San Francisco, formerly of about half the south, is at the Kimball.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHOLESALE BY H. A. BOYNTON AND SHROPSHIRE & DODD, ATLANTA, GA.

WE ARE THE LARGEST
Manufacturing Jewelers in the South.
COME TO HEADQUARTERS TO BUY YOUR
JEWELRY, WATCHES, DIAMONDS, SILVERWARE, ETC,
nov 2 d7t MAIER & BERKELE, 69 Whitehall Street.

F. J. COOLEDGE & BRO.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
PURE PAINTS, WHITE LEAD, OIL
—AND—
GRAINING COLORS.
SEND FOR COLOR CARDS AND PRICES.
21 Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga.

D. C. LOEB,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
WHISKIES, WINES AND CIGARS,
Sole agent for Pabst Milwaukee beer. The best in the market. All the finest brands of whiskies. Old Crow, and Old Oscar Pepper, with many other equally well-known and leading brands.
11 and 13 West Mitchell, and 102 and 106 South Broad Streets

AMUSEMENTS
OPERA HOUSE
Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 9th and 10th. Matinee Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock.
Positively the Only Performances of this Great Production.
W. A. Brady's Superb Original Production
Of the World-Famed
Clemenceau Case!
Alexander Dumas's Greatest Play.
MISS EMMA BELL,
As the Bewitching IZA, the Handsome Model.
The Virgin, 8:00 p. m. The Page, 8:30 p. m.
The Model, 9:00 p. m. The Bride, 9:15 p. m.
The Wife, 9:45 p. m. The Siren, 10:15 p. m.
The Reigning Sensation of the World.
Direct from the Standard Theater, New York City, with all the identical cast, scenery and effects.
Usual prices. nov6-tf
Wednesday and Thursday November 11th and 12th. Matinee Thursday at 2:30 o'clock.
FIRST TIME HERE!
William Gillette's Brilliant Comedy Triumph,
MR. WILKINSON'S WIDOWS
Roars of Laughter! Roars of Laughter! Roars of Laughter! Roars of Laughter! Shouts and Screams!
Mr. Gillette's Funniest Play!
As Presented in New York NEARLY 200 TIMES!
N.B.—This company is under the same management as "Alabama." No advance in prices.
nov8-tf
THE ELITE EVENT!
Friday and Saturday, November 13th and 14th.
Gala Matinee Saturday,
THE BRILLIANT COMEDIENNE,
PATTI ROSA,
Dainty, Delightful, Droll, Diverting, aided by
WILL MANDEVILLE, JOE CAWTHORN,
And a Superb Company.
Friday Evening, Saturday Matinee. DOLLY VARDEN, Patti Rosa's Best Play.
Saturday Evening, Usual Prices. Fred Marsden's Masterpiece, IMP.
nov8 11 12 13 14

Weather Reports, with map, posted daily at our Corner Window.



WE'RE IN TUNE!
With the music of progress in the Clothing world, and that's why we can always show you the newest things in Suits and Overcoats, as they appear. Once a customer, always a customer. That's the object we have steadily in view when dealing with you, and on a maxim of that sort, you're safe. This week shows a replenished line of excellent styles in Overcoats---medium weight. And they are beauties.
A. Rosenfeld & Son.
EVERYTHING IN MEN'S ATTIRE
24 Whitehall Street, Corner Alabama.

PICTURE FRAMES
Made to Order
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THORNTON'S,
27 WHITEHALL ST.
If you have a PICTURE of ANY kind to be framed, and want it well framed and in the latest styles, bring it to us.
A BRAND NEW LINE of MOULDING JUST RECEIVED. New stock of etching also.
JAS. P. THORNTON.

WHERE DO YOU BUY YOUR CLOTHING?
— FROM —
LUMPKIN, COLE AND STEWART?
IF NOT, WHY NOT?

THE NIGHT ATTACK

Upon the Watchman at the Compress in Macon.

THINKS HIS ASSAILANT WAS A NEGRO.

A Telegraph Operator Going to the Rescue Is Confronted by a Ruffian with a Big Pistol.

MACON, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—THE CONSTITUTION this morning contained a short special about the murderous attack made last night on the watchman at the compress of the Georgia Southern and Florida railway. Owing to the lateness of the hour, full particulars could not be obtained in time to wire last night. The attack is supposed to have been made about 12 o'clock, though it was twenty minutes to 1 o'clock a. m. before the news was received at the city hall. The compress is a short distance out of the city limits The watchman is a white man named William Day, about fifty years old. The last round he made before being attacked was about half-past 11 o'clock. The watchman is so dangerously hurt that it is impossible for him to tell the full particulars.

A Brutal Assault.

He says his assailant was a large man, and, he thinks, a negro. The assailant was standing behind a bale of cotton, and as Watchman Day passed along he struck Day a powerful blow across the forehead with a piece of iron pipe. The blow, fortunately, was a slanting one, otherwise Day would have been killed outright. The skull was fractured and a piece of broken bone was driven into the head, and a small piece was taken out by the physicians who were summoned to attend Day. When Day was struck with the pipe he commenced to yell for help. His assailant then seized him by the throat and told him if he cried out again he would cut his throat. Day then became silent. The assailant rifled Day's pocket of a fine pistol and about twenty-two dollars in money.

A Pistol Was Drawn.

A night telegraph operator who heard Day's cries went to the compress to see what was the matter. He said that before he reached where Day was he was met by a white man who put a pistol into the operator's face and told him to leave immediately or he would be shot. The operator said he staid long enough to see a party of fifteen white men in the office trying to open the safe of the compress. He then left and telephoned to the city hall for aid, but as the compress is out of the city limits the police did not hasten to the scene.

With Winchester Rifles.

Finally First Lieutenant Charlie Wood, of the Macon police, and seven other men, not policemen, went, with five Winchester rifles and pistols, to the compress. It was then about 2 o'clock in the morning. They were told by the operator that the gang of robbers was still in the office of the compress trying to rob the safe. Lieutenant Wood and his squad of seven with Winchester rifles could not see very clearly in the office. To approach the office might give those inside the alarm and cause them to fire upon the advancing lieutenant and his men. Finally the lieutenant drew his men up in line near the compress, and told them to open fire on the office. Instantly the five Winchester rifles and pistols blazed forth, and

Dozens of Balls

were fired into the office. Several rounds were fired from the rifles and pistols. During all this time no fire had been returned by the robbers on the inside of the office, but Lieutenant Wood and his men during the intervals when they ceased firing could hear a noise inside the office which sounded like some one at work on the safe. Finally Lieutenant Wood gave the command to his men to advance and fire. This the squad did, and a continuous fire was kept up until the door of the office was reached. Lieutenant Wood and his men entered, but not a soul, living or dead, could be seen. The fifteen robbers were not present, and there was no trace of them. Perhaps the only robber who had been there that night was the man who tried to murder the watchman. But Lieutenant Wood and his squad everlastingly peppered and splintered the office of the compress company with bullets. Had any one been in the office during the firing they would certainly have been killed.

When the watchman was assailed last night and he fell to the earth, perhaps mortally wounded, his lamp was broken by the fall and set some remnants of cotton on fire. The faithful watchman, bleeding and hurt as he was, gathered the burning material together in a pile as well as he could, and he then crawled over several carloads of coal to get water with which to put out the fire. But for this act the compress, with 1,500 bales of cotton, might have been burned.

Another Robbery.

An attempt was also made last night to rob the offices of the Georgia Southern and Florida railroad in this city, corner Fifth and Plumb streets. Watchman Perry saw two men trying to get into a window of the office and he fired at them twice, but with what result is not known.

At this writing it is not known if Watchman Day can recover from his injuries.

Macon Gossip.

MACON, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—One night this week the lady friends of the Floyd Rifles will present the gallant company with a handsome new flag, which has been ordered from Philadelphia. The charming Miss Vannucci will make the presentation speech.

On Monday night Conried's Opera Company will play at the Academy of Music. On Tuesday night the Misses Coleman will give an elegant reception at their palatial home on Bond hill. On Wednesday night the Thalian Club will give a german at Volunteers' armory, and "The Fat Men's Club" will perform at the Academy of Music. On Friday evening Faust will appear at the Academy of Music, and on the same evening Professor Charles Lane will deliver a lecture at the chapel of the Wesleyan Female college for the benefit of Centennary church.

Miss Ida Mangham has returned from a delightful visit to Atlanta, accompanied by Miss Lovejoy, of Atlanta, who will visit Miss Mangham. Miss Willie Tinsley, who went to Atlanta with Miss Mangham, has also returned home.

Miss Mary Cobb has gone to New York to attend the Reid school in order to perfect herself in art and French, in both of which she is very accomplished.

Miss Mary Lou Bacon has returned from New York.

Miss Daisy Huff is in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Van Syckel have returned home, after a protracted visit to the north and west and to Alabama.

Miss Clifford Wilcox is back from Atlanta.

Mrs. Thomas Peters, of Atlanta, spent yesterday in the city.

A number of fashionable married ladies have formed a "stop" party, and meet every Wednesday afternoon at the residence of some one of the members.

The Progressive Euchre Club has reorganized for the winter. The first meeting was held Thursday night, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pearson. The first and second prizes for ladies were won by Mrs. H. M. Wortham and Mrs. Appleton Collins. The first and second prizes for gentlemen were won by Messrs. W. A. Dooly and J. M. Johnston.

Judge David E. Blount died last night. He was buried this afternoon from the residence of his brother, Congressman Blount. The funeral services were largely attended.

Miss Antoinette Rotan, of Texas, and Miss Annie Baker, of Minnesota, are visiting Miss Lizzie Bonn.

Mr. Clifford Rogers, of Macon, and Miss Minnie Thomas, of Houston county, were married last week.

The engagement of Mr. Ike Block and Miss Dannenberg is announced.

Miss Mamie Randall, who has been visiting Mrs. Ed. Huguenin, has returned to Albany.

News has been received in Macon of the failure of Mercer & Addison, at Leary. Liabilities, $30,000; assets, $15,000. Some Macon merchants were caught for a small amount.

Receiver Ben C. Smith will tomorrow commence the sale in job lots of the wholesale stock of A. Gibian & Co. The liabilities of the firm are $149,000; assets, $131,377.48. Of the liabilities, $114,000 is secured by mortgages and $35,000 unsecured. Besides the above assets there are $28,000 of bad debts which had been charged to profit and loss.

Mr. Charles B. Smith, news editor of The Telegraph, will be married on November 10th to Miss Helen Wright, at Beech Haven, S. C.

Miss Kitty Smith, a belle of Sparta, is visiting at Mr. John L. Turner's, on Washington avenue.

Miss Susie Dismuke has returned to Griffin, after a pleasant visit to friends in Macon.

Mr. J. Dannenberg, the large dry goods merchant, will leave in a few days for New York.

There was a big barbecue and rally yesterday at Jeffersonville. Colonel Dan Hughes, Major J. F. Hanson and others, of Macon, addressed the multitude.

Mr. Harry P. Kiely, the genial agent of "The Fat Men's Club, is in the city."

Some very decided and handsome improvements are being made on the Hotel Lanier.

Mr. Bob Cunningham, of Birmingham, who is reported to be dying in Atlanta with an abscess on the liver, formerly lived in Macon where he has scores of friends. He is a brother of Mr. Fred Cunningham, of Macon.

This morning President G. A. Nunnally, of Mercer university, preached a splendid sermon at the First Baptist church specially to young people There was a large congregation. By special request the students of Mercer and Wesleyan were present.

"Alabama" was presented last night at the Academy of Music to a large audience. The performance was a disappointment. It fell far short in meeting public expectation. The play is not particularly strong and the players not specially good.

It is reported that Watchman Barron, at the Oconee bridge, on the Central railroad, was shot at several times by unknown parties, but supposed to be friends of the trestle burners.

The impression now prevails that the railroad officials will not erect a handsome union passenger depot on a new site in place of the depot recently destroyed by fire. It is said that the old depot will be rebuilt. It is claimed that the insurance people would rather replace the old depot than pay the insurance money of $35,000. It is said that the old depot can be rebuilt for less than $15,000. A considerable portion of the old depot was not consumed by the flames.

Argument in the injunction case of McLaughlin Bros., vs. McTighe & Co. and the Macon Construction Company will be resumed before Judge Speer of the United States court tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. The question of jurisdiction is involved.

There is a legal contest over the Napier estate. Yesterday Judge Miller granted an injunction restraing the administrators from selling certain lands and other property belonging to the late Leroy Napier. The property is worth about one hundred thousand dollars. It lies near Vineville, and a part is below the city. The injunction has been brought by Eugenia Napier et al. vs. G. C., H. V. and Briggs Napier. The petitioners claim to be equal heirs to this property, but say their rights have been ignored and that they were denied a voice in the affairs of the Napier estate. The petitioners will now seek to establish their claims in the courts, and in the meanwhi e the property will be off the market. Lanier & Anderson represent petitioners, and Hill, Harris & Birch and Dessau & Bartlett represent defendants.

Rev. George B. Taylor, of Richmond, Va., who has been selected as temporary pastor of the First Baptist church, will arrive in Macon the latter part of the week with his family. Owing to the bad health of Mrs. Taylor, Rev. Mr. Taylor has accepted the temporary call so his wife can get the benefit of a milder climate during the winter. He comes to Macon highly recommended as a good preacher and most excellent pastor.

The regular weekly inspection of the police was made this afternoon. The force stood an admirable inspection. There is not a finer or more efficient body of men in similar service in the south.

The Carpenters' and Joiners' Union is preparing to give Grand Secretary McGuire, of New York, a big reception when he arrives here on the 17th instant. McGuire will address an open meeting of all the labor organizations in the city. The meeting will be held at the Academy of Music or some other hall large enough to accommodate the great crowd that will be present. Hon. John T. Boifeuillet has been invited to make the address of welcome. After the meeting a grand banquet will be served.

It is probable that the splendid concert given last week at the Masonic jubilee will be repeated at a near date for the benefit of the public library. This was the finest amateur musical performance ever given in Georgia. The jubilee, of which the concert was the leading feature, cost the grand lodge $1,000.

Pews at the First Presbyterian church have always been rented. Today at a meeting of the congregation the question of free pews was discussed and the sentiment of the meeting was almost unanimous in favor of free pews. This system will be adopted at a near date, probably at the commencement of the new year.

A large crowd has been at the river all day to see the steamboat John C. Stewart, which landed in Macon yesterday from Brunswick. This being the first boat that has been here in thirty years, it is a great curiosity. The Stewart will go back down the river heavily loaded with freight.

Its Excellent Qualities

Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

Three-fourths of your ailments arise from Liver troubles which Simmons Liver Regulator cures.

Ask your grocer for VITALIZED FLOUR. Owsley Flour Company, Nashville, Tenn. nov 3 1w

Remarks by Bill Nye.

A large book of 504 pages and over 100 illustrations, containing all Bill Nye's latest humorous sketches, complete in one volume. Price 50 cents; by mail 60 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Opera House Block, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. nev 8 1m

A LARGE ALLIGATOR.

The Thrilling Experience of an Inquisitive Young Man.

ATTEMPTED TO MEASURE THE SAURIAN,

But His 'Gatorship Objected and a Race Resulted—Mr. Jenkins's Mistake. The Alligator Not Dead.

SYLVANIA, Ga., November 8.—[Special.]—Young Stafford Jenkins, who lives at Egypt, this county, and goes to school in Sylvania, had a very exciting experience with an alligator while driving from his home here today. The old saurian was lying by the side of the road sunning himself, and Stafford thought he was dead. As it was the largest one he had ever seen he thought he would measure it, and accordingly got out of the buggy, and, getting a fence rail for a measuring rod, he laid it down alongside of the sleeping alligator. It was a ten-foot rail, and the end reached a little over half way his body. Stafford pulled it up for a second measurement, and was just cutting a notch in the rail at the end of the animal's head, when the 'gator awoke and yawned. To say that the boy was frightened would but feebly express it. He says it seemed to him that he was at the mouth of some dark and lonely cave. He recovered sufficiently before the alligator was completely awake to spring for the buggy and put whip to the horse. By this time, however, the alligator was alive to the situation, and gave hot pursuit. For nearly two miles pursuer and pursued went at lightning speed down the road, the distance neither lessening nor increasing between them. Finally they came upon a party of men, and the mad saurian halted. The party gathered poles and fence rails and advanced to attack him. A terrific fight ensued, and for a while it looked as if the half dozen men would be vanquished and destroyed. Sometimes, with a sweep of his infuriated tail, the alligator would cut completely in half a rail in the hands of one of his opponents. At last one of the crowd very thoughtfully punched out the eyes of the monster, and after that he was soon conquered. The alligator, they say, measured after he was dead over sixteen feet in length, and as to his size in circumference this scribe would be afraid to venture an assertion. This is the largest and most savage alligator ever heard of in this section.

What steam is to the engine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is to the body, producing bodily power and furnishing mental force.

The policy contract of the **Union Mutual L Insurance Company, of Portland, Me.,** contains all necessary provisions and avoids all unnecessary ones. **Whatever happens, it is definite.** If the insured lives to maturity of contract, the amount due thereon is immediately paid. If the insured dies, the amount due thereunder is paid immediately upon proof of death.
oct14—d15t e o d

WANTED—Agents.

WANTED—We furnish steam free to agents who sell our goods; our new line will sell at every house, and agents can reap a harvest in a few weeks, will pay a salary of $75 per month, if preferred. Address, at once, Standard Silverware Co., Boston, Mass nov9-d7t

HELP WANTED—Male

WANTED—Two good singers, first tenor and second bass, to join a quartet both for pleasure and profit. Address "Quartet," 30 Marietta.

WANTED—A live, energetic man in every town in the south to sell hardware to business men. For full particulars address Hardware, P. O. box 603, Roanoke, Va. nov6 30t

SALESMEN—Men to sell line of cigars, $100 per month and expenses paid. Address, with stamp, Sumatra Cigar Co., Chicago. nov7-d3t

SALESMEN CALLING on grocers and hardware men can make $5 per day selling the "Perfection" can opener. Liberal commission; small sample. J. H. Golding, Bay Shore, N. Y. nov6-d5t

WANTED—Salesmen on salary or commission to handle the New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. The greatest selling novelty ever produced. Erases ink thoroughly in two seconds; no abrasion on paper; 200 to 500 per cent profit. One agent's sales amounted to $620 in six days; another $32 in two hours. We want one energetic general agent for each state and territory. For terms and full particulars address The Monroe Eraser M'f'g Co., La Crosse, Wis. Ty

WANTED—20 salesmen to carry as a side line our "Cash on Delivery" cigar, with gold-filled watch big pay. C. O. D. Cigar Co., Winston, N. C. aug23 d3m

ABLE SALESMAN wanted to introduce best paying specialties on the market. Salary and expenses. References required. Enclose stamp, Day Manufacturing Company, Cleveland, O. sun-mon.

WANTED—By a leading supply house in St. Louis a traveling salesman acquainted with the trade in Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Mississippi. Must be able to furnish best of references. Address G., care carrier 21, St. Louis. Nov8-d2t.

WANTED—Energetic young man of good character to represent in Georgia a large manufacturing concern; liberal inducements offered. Address, stating age and experience, if any, Lock Box 565, Chattanooga, Tenn. Enclose stamp for reply. nov 8 d7t

WANTED—Car repairers. Good wages and steady work. United States Rolling Stock Company, A. Hegewisch, receiver, Anniston, Ala. nov8-d3t.

WANTED—Bill clerk in mercantile office; accurate and quick to learn. Good opportunity for young man about 18 or 20. State age and experience, if any. Address Valparaiso. nov 8-d 3t

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—An experienced housekeeper, one willing to superintend kitchen and dining room. Apply at Cannon House, corner Decatur and Ivy streets, from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m., today, November 9th.

LADIES WANTED to work for me on my parlor home employment, making light fancy goods; can be done in leisure hours; constant work; good pay. Address Manageress Art Needlework Bazaar, Chicago, Ill. nov8-95t

LADY AGENTS wanted to introduce best paying specialties on the market. Salary and expenses. References required. Enclose stamp, Day Manufacturing Company, Cleveland, O. sun-mon.

FURNITURE.

JUST OPENED—100 imported elderdown quilts ranging from $5 to $100. The handsomest goods in the south. P. H. Snook & Son. nov6 6t

Furnished Rooms.

FOR RENT—Two desirable furnished rooms, convenient to excellent table board; water and gas; references required. Address "M," No. 39 Woodward avenue. sun mon

ROOMS—Furnished or Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—At 92 Luckie st., two large, nice connecting rooms, ready furnished; also, at the same place, a carriage house with two good stalls; good streets all around, excellent neighborhood and near in; terms cheap. For information, apply at 92 Luckie street. sun mon

WANTED—Rooms, Houses Etc.

WANTED—To rent two or three suites of furniture for 3 or 4 months; best care guaranteed. (No hotel or boarding house.) Address, with particulars, "Responsible," care Constitution. nov 8-d2t

WANTED—Ten-room house, central location, modern conveniences; no objections if partly furnished. Address, with particulars, "First Class," care Constitution. nov 8-d 2t.

MONEY TO LOAN.

$10000 TO LOAN on short time; first-class securities required. Address, "Finance," Constitution office. nov 8, d3t

MONEY TO LOAN in small sums on any good security. G. M. Heidt, 25½ East Alabama street.

MONEY TO LEND on improved real estate in or near Atlanta. S. Barnett, 6½ N. Broad street. oct8-d6m

MONEY TO LOAN—$5,000 to lend on improved property in Atlanta; security must be very choice. Francis Fontaine, 48½ Marietta st. 4t-sun tue thur sun

MONEY TO LOAN—I can promptly negotiate loans on choice improved property in Atlanta, in sums of $2,000, $4,500 and $5,000, if security is acceptable. Francis Fontaine, 48½ Marietta st. sun tues thur sat sun

MONEY TO LOAN—Repayable in monthly installments. Money ready for immediate payment. Wm C. Hale, Room 2, Gould building. Oct 11-d1m

C. P. N. BARKER negotiates real estate loans at low rates. Room 32, Traders' bank building.

LOST.

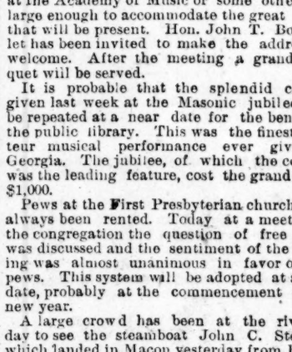
LOST—Lady's pocketbook, containing small sum of money (silver), two gold band rings, two railroad passes. Any person finding same will receive suitable reward by leaving same at Mrs. Dunn's, No. 28 Houston st. nov 8-d2t

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—Fine thoroughbred and grade Jersey heifers to calve soon; also thoroughbred calves of both sexes. Apply to R. Palmour, care First National bank, Gainesville, Ga. oct14 d3w

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

WANTED—By sober, industrious and reliable young man, position as bookkeeper, assistant, or at office work. Address Business, care Constitution.



ABOUT ENGAGEMENT RINGS we desire to make an announcement.

We keep a large assortment of these indispensible articles in stock, either with or without precious stones. We can furnish you just the correct thing and at prices that will make engagements a comparatively inexpensive luxury. Call and consult us. J. P. Stevens & Bro., 47 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

DIAMONDS!

We are now displaying one of the most superb stocks of Diamonds and Precious Stones ever shown by us, and we invite an inspection.

Freeman & Crankshaw
31 WHITEHALL.



We have the only complete optical manufactory in the southern states. We grind the celebrated "Perfected Crystal" Spectacles and Eyeglasses; finest made.

KELLAM & MOORE,
Scientific Opticians,
24 Old Capitol Building, Opposite Postoffice.

THE DRESDEN

Our retail department now in full blast at J. M. High's new store.

China,
Crockery,
Glassware,
Bric-a-Brac.
Housefurnishing Goods,
Pictures, Lamps,

In endless variety. All goods marked in plain figures. Astonishingly low prices.

Mueller & Koemple.

INSTRUCTION.

Crichton's School,
49 Whitehall St., Atlanta.
We give our entire time to teaching
Shorthand and Typewriting.

Every graduate finds immediate employment. The following seventeen pupils obtained positions last month: Mrs. McWaters, Mrs. Starke, Misses Neal, Allym, Messrs. Glover, Fulton, Cain, Smith, Holbrook, Darracott, Hunter, Able, T. Glover, Swain, Walker, Baker, Cason. Catalogue free.
CRICHTON'S SCHOOL.



20 E. Hunter Street, Atlanta, Ga.
TELEPHONE 526.
Best equipped Shorthand and Business College south. Over 600 graduates in positions. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Mathematics and Spelling taught by competent instructors. Large catalogue free. Lessons in Shorthand by mail also. A. C. Briscoe, manager; L. W. Arnold, assistant manager; Miss Alice Tuller, typist.

Southern Ink for Southern Printers.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Printing and Lithographing Inks

This paper uses our inks entirely, and strongly endorses them.

ATLANTA PRINTING INK WORKS
330 TO 336 WHEAT STREET,
ATLANTA, GA.
The Only Ink Manufactured in the South.

JONES'S
Piedmont Detective Agency.
20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

Established: Atlanta, Ga., 1870. Office No. 110 Gullatt St., Atlanta, Ga.

All work strictly private and confidential. Can give any reference required. Licensed by the police commissioners of Atlanta, Ga. I operate none but gentlemen and experienced detectives.

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

Are you going to Chicago, or any point in the northwest via Chicago? If so, ask your ticket agent for tickets via Louisville, Or via Cincinnati and Indianapolis. Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Monon positively the only line running Pullman vestibuled trains, electric lighted, steam heated, with magnificent dining cars and compartment sleeping cars.
W. H. McDOEL, General Manager. JAMES BARKER, Gen. Pass. Agent
apr14-d1y

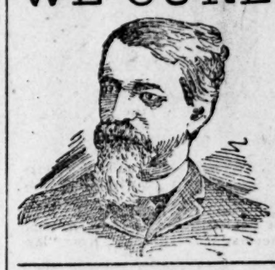
The new business written in May, June and July, 1891, by the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland, Me., was the largest of any corresponding period during the present management, i. e., during the past fourteen years.
oct18—d15t e o d

DON'T GO HOME

After visiting the Exposition, until you have seen our immense display of Clothing, Hats and Men's Furnishings. For the last week of the Exposition, we have arranged a Special Sale of our well-known, well-made, well-fitting Suits and Overcoats. The big shipments of the past few days have filled up the gaps made by the quick sellers, and our stock presents an unusual assortment of the styles you are hunting for.

HIRSCH BROS.,
CLOTHIERS. TAILORS
42 and 44 Whitehall St.

WE CURE OUR PATIENTS
DR. BOWES & CO.



24 MARIETTA STREET, ATLANTA, GA.
STRICTURE PERMANENTLY without pain or cutting, caustics, or any interruption of business.
NERVOUS DISEASES, Diseases of the Sexual System, Urinary, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Impotence, Spermatorrhœa, Syphilis, Seminal Losses.
Cures guaranteed. Send 6 cents in stamps for book and question list. The best of references furnished. Address
DR. BOWES & CO.,
MARIETTA ST., ATLANTA, GA.

SCIPLE SONS,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
PLASTER PARIS. MARBLE DUST
Cement, Coal, Lime,
DRAIN AND SEWER PIPE, FIRE BRICK AND CLAY
STOVE FLUES and THIMBLES.
Office No. 8 Loyd St., ATLANTA, GA.

EO. S. BROWN, President. BARRINGTON J. KING, Sec'y and Treas.
The Brown & King Supply Co



Manufacturers and Dealers in
Mill Supplies, Machinery, Tools, Wrought Iron Pipe, Fittings and Brass Goods. Headquarters for Corrugated and Crimped Iron Roofing. Wood Split Pulleys.
Write for prices and discounts.
ATLANTA GA.

TRAYNHAM & RAY,
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—
LUMBER DEALERS.
—WE— MANUFACTURE **Doors, Sash, Blinds and Mantels.** WE HANDLE Newels, Mouldings, Brackets and LUMBER of every Description
—Write for Prices.—
Office and Mill, 74 Decatur St., Atlanta, Ga.
feb 2 d 1y



HITTING THE BULL'S EYE

On Saturday a steady, brisk business from the time our store opened until it closed. Fathers with their sons came in and got fitted out with Overcoats and Suits, saying that they had come directly here for the kinds of Clothing they wanted—to save time.

Mothers who had looked around all the other stores brought their Boys here—and at times made a crowd in our Boys' Suit and Overcoat Department.

Touch anywhere you please on the Boys' Clothing line, the stock will respond to your need.

Already, from all quarters, the customers of last season; already from all quarters, thousands of new friends that our generous methods have made. They've served themselves from our splendid assortments and given us fresh courage to make our perfect-fitting, beautiful, good Clothing more popular and better than ever.

We're alive to all the new things, the late styles, the richest colors, everything that will make our expert manufacture show off to the best advantage. We haven't any room for slow-goers in service, or quality, or price. There's a regular floodtide in trade here.

The Winter Suit, what shall it be? A serious question to the young man whose hard-earned dollars are to be invested. A matter of doubt and fear—wearing Clothes is serious business. If they don't fit, or if they shock your taste, then the joy of life is discounted.

Shall the Suit be made to measure? The man with whims can be sure that he'll get just what he wants. See our materials. Not a dress-heaping up of tiresome mistakes, but a clean, clear, well-chosen variety of exactly what you want.

EISEMAN BROS.,
17-19 WHITEHALL STREET, ATLANTA

THE LAST CONCERT.

The Mexican Band at the Piedmont Park Yesterday.

A VERY FINE ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN.

Senor Payen Presented with a Gold Medal—Mr. Richardson's Beautiful Address—A Mexican Responds.

The concert given by the Mexican band yesterday afternoon, at Piedmont park, was heard by a large audience, composed of the best class of Atlanta's people.

The programme was by far the best one yet given by the band, and the various numbers aroused the audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm.

This performance fittingly closed the engagement of the Mexicans.

In connection with the concert there was a pleasant episode.

As soon as the last piece on the first part of the programme was finished, Captain H. H. Cabaniss, one of the members of the amusement committee of the Piedmont directors, stepped to the front and said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—In behalf of the amusement committee of the Piedmont association, I wish to make an announcement, and it affords me pleasure to do so. The distinguished Captain Payen and his band of incomparable musicians have so ably performed their services that we have unanimously decided that the directors of the expostition, as a body, should testify our esteem for them. We have determined to present Senor Payen with a beautiful gold medal appropriately inscribed. We deem this a fitting testimonial. It gives me pleasure to introduce Mr. Frank H. Richardson, who has been deputed by the committee to make the presentation." [Great applause.]

The band immediately struck up a sprightly air.

When the music ceased Mr. Richardson faced the audience in the grand stand and spoke as follows:

"Beginning at the southwestern boundary of our national domain and extending far toward where this continent narrows between the two great seas, there lies a land of untold natural wealth and of wondrous beauty. In the process of time it has become to us a sister republic. Its institutions are similar to ours and are continually growing more like them. Both its governmental policy and its popular feeling are constantly becoming friendlier toward us.

"Only a little while ago it seemed that Mexico was far away, but it has been made a near neighbor by the construction of great highways of commerce which facilitate communication between the two countries and by the mutual perception that it is to the interest of both nations to cultivate closer relations. They are no longer strangers to each other. And I am sure every liberal-minded citizen of the United States as he rejoices in the progress of his own country, will be pleased also to perceive that the younger republic, too, is moving steadily forward. Its people have accomplished much since they wrested their government from the invader and began to work out their own national salvation. In public spirit, in public education, in internal improvements, in industrial enterprises, in the general development of the essentials of a people's power, they have made remarkable progress in this generation. They are also cultivating those arts which delight, exalt and refine. We have had pleasing proof that they have attained to rare excellence in that art which is of all the most enchanting, that art which touches and thrills, as does no other, the chords which vibrate in the universal human heart—the divine art of music. [Applause.] Not only those who are here this afternoon, but the many thousands who attended the Piedmont exposition during its entire course, are grateful to the management for securing this superb Mexican band. [Applause.] In view of what the band has contributed toward the success of this enterprise, the directors have determined to ask its leader to accept a testimonial of their appreciation. The beautiful gold medal which has been ordered for this purpose has not been finished. As an earnest of it I ask Senor Payen to accept this blue ribbon. It will soon be replaced with the medal which is to be a thing of lasting beauty and to bear appropriate inscriptions. I want to assure Senor Payen that when he places the Atlanta medal in the splendid collection of similar trophies, which his merits have won and public appreciation has bestowed, he may look upon it not only as a compliment from the management, but as an expression of the good wishes of the hosts of people who from day to day have enjoyed the exquisite music he has brought us. [Applause.]

"This exposition has had various attractions. Some of them have pleased this element and some that, but everybody has joined with one voice in praise of the Mexican band and in expressing the hope that this may not be its last visit to Atlanta." [Applause.]

Colonel Edourd Lopez, one of the ablest musicians in the band, also a gentleman of unusual linquistic acquirements, responded in behalf of Captain Payen, who is unable to speak English. He spoke with a fascinating foreign accent.

His speech was as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Committee—I regret my inability to express my thanks properly on behalf of our honored leader and the other members of our band for this beautiful testimonial. I can assure you, however, that it will be more appreciated than any other similar mark of favor which he has ever received in his distinguished musical career. I and our leader, and every member of our organization are sincerely thankful for this mark of your favor. We duly appreciate, I assure you, your courtesy and kindness which have been so lavishly bestowed upon us during our stay in your beautiful city. We hope that when we are far away in our native land your memory of the First Regiment Mexican band will be as green in your hearts as your kindness will be in the memory of each and every member of our party. Gentlemen, you have touched our hearts, and I am sorry I cannot adequately convey our deep-felt sense of your courtesy and generosity."

The Mexican's little speech, couched in such chaste language, was applauded to the echo.

This pleasing episode interrupted the performance for a short while, when the second part of the programme was given with wonderful enthusiasm.

The large audience dispersed reluctantly, but delighted with the superb concert that had been provided.

1 OF EVERY 4 } Diseases which afflict mankind are due to disorders of the blood. In fact, if the vital fluid is kept in good condition, the tendency to any disease is lessened by three-fourths. A harmless vegetable remedy, which cleanses the blood, should be taken occasionally by everyone. In the young, it assists in the development of the body and mind. In the adult, it helps nature to keep up the equilibrium of strength, which is taxed by the labor and cares of life. To the old and those with the infirmities of age, it is invaluable for its tonic and strengthening powers, to prevent diseases which are so often fatal to old people. This remedy is Swift's Specific (S. S. S.). It clears out all the germs and poison, and builds up the human organism. We will mail free a valuable book to all applicants.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Remarks by Bill Nye.

A large book of 504 pages and over 100 illustrations, containing all Bill Nye's latest humorous sketches, complete in one volume. Price 50 cents; by mail 60 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Opera House block, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. nevs 1m

THE OPERA.

Largest stock! Lowest prices in Opera Glasses at Hawkes', 12 Whitehall.

Drunkenness and the craving for liquor banished by a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator.

If you like good bread use VITALIZED FLOUR, Dawley Flour Company, Nashville, Tenn.

IN CHAMBERS.

Judge Clarke Hears a Very Important Matter Yesterday.

Twelve suits will be brought against the city of Atlanta in a few days, aggregating a quarter of a million dollars.

The even dozen plaintiffs have well organized, and they are going to fight the cases to the bitter end.

It is the direct outcome of the city's action in regard to the dumping grounds.

For a long time the residents and property owners in the vicinity of this place have protested vigorously against it. They have declared it a nuisance in the strongest terms, dangerous to health and injurious to property.

Their numerous complaints caused a visit by a special committee. The results of this were awaited with intensest interest. When the gentlemen, after a careful inspection, reported the place to be all right, well managed and systematically arranged, an immediate murmur of dissatisfaction arose.

The extreme west Atlanta citizens, among them Councilman Lambert, one of the special committee, saw that action must be taken. They had expected a different termination to that visit in September, and their surprise and bitter disappointment brought about immediate steps to redress their alleged grievances.

For fully a month nearly a hundred property owners have been placing their heads together and in a very quiet manner discussed the matter and the most advisable course to take.

Instead of submitting gracefully, as some supposed they had done, they have been "laying low en sayin' nuthin."

But the time has arrived to act, and it will come in the shape of twelve damage suits.

Those who have decided to bring this action against the city and are arranging for it are:

Messrs. Mack Pickitt, John Connally, G. R. Eliot, G. W. Eliot, James Thomason, Ed R. Eliot, J. T. Eliot, A. J. Eliot, H. H. Eliot, J. T. Akridge, F. Totzie and G. Bernard. Others will undoubtedly fall in line.

Mr. G. W. Eliot will sue for $25,000; Mr. Mack Pickitt for the same; the others for various amounts between ten and thirty thousand dollars.

A committee, consisting of Messrs. Loyd Coursey, H. Thayden, G. R. Eliot, A. N. Oldfield, G. W. Eliot and John DeLong, has been representing the property owners, and made the necessary legal consultations and other arrangements.

They have called for a meeting at Elliot's schoolhouse for the latter part of the coming week, when final disposition will be made of the entire matter. The plaintiffs are going to make a vigorous fight and will have the strongest kind of backing.

The gathering will be one of the reddest hee and Atlanta will come in for a full portion of the verbal attack.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN D'HONEY.

A Man Who Was Well Known All Over the South.

Captain M. A. DeHoney died yesterday at No. 10 West Ellis street, in the sixth-eighth year of his age.

Captain DeHoney was born in Kentucky, where, on attaining manhood, he became sheriff of Scott county. He was a devoted adherent of Hon. John C. Breckenridge, and on the election of the latter to the vice presidency in 1856, Sheriff DeHoney became deputy United States marshal for Kentucky. For his services he never received a cent of pay, and it was because of an agitation in his interest that Senator Powell was expelled from the senate during the war.

Captain DeHoney raised a company for the regiment of Colonel Rusk Butler, and served during the war. At its close he went into business in Augusta, and brought to that city his young nephew, J. C. C. Black, who has since achieved fame. He lost $100,000 in money loaned out in one season. After his removal to Savannah he still made friends, and while there he received the last autograph letter to which General Lee ever signed his name.

Several years ago Captain DeHoney removed to Kansas City, where he took charge of the Delmonico hotel. Two years ago he retired from business. He will be buried from the First Baptist church at 10 a. m. Tuesday.

COUNTRY HAM AND RED GRAVY,

That's What Is Good and Durand Has It at His Place.

Henry Durand, the restauranter, always awake to appease the tastes of those who like good things to eat, has been careful in preparing bills of fare for this and the coming week. On his tours of inspection during the Piedmont exposition Mr. Durand's attention was drawn to the display of fine cured meats in the main hall. Saturday evening before the show closed he was there, anxious to secure the fine collection.

He did so.

This morning those old smoke-cured hams, dried beef, tongues and venison will be transported to Durand's restaurant. These meats come from Georgia's best farmers, and the aroma from the meats as they are cooked will tempt a man who has just satisfied himself.

These meats will be served by Durand regularly as long as they last, and that, too, without extra charge.

Good meats, good bread, good butter and good coffee make a good meal.

COUNT VON WALDERSEE,

the German general, diplomat and friend of Emperor William, acknowledges the beneficial effects of the Soden Mineral Pastilles in a letter addressed to the Soden Mineral Springs Co. These Pastilles (troches) are unsurpassed for catarrhal affections of the throat, for colds and coughs, and no one should be without them. The genuine imported article must have the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co.," sole agents, New York, around every box.

A leading New York paper in a recent issue said: "The time doubtless will come when sensible Americans will realize that their best interests will be served by insuring in strictly home institutions." The **Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland, Me.**, restricts its efforts for new business to the **healthy sections alone of North America.** oct14—d15t e o d

PERSONAL.

M. M. MAUCK, wall paper and paints, paper hanger, house and sign painter, 27 East Hunter st

C. J. DANIEL, wall paper, window shades, room mouldings and furniture; 40 Marietta street; telephone 77.

THE best picture frames are made by Sam Walker, 10 Marietta street. He carries a fine assortment of etchings and water colors. Lowest prices, new goods. oct 22-ly

The Advisory Board.

The following is the advisory board of the New South Building and Loan Association: Robert Dohme, chairman, grocer; John W. Smith, carriage manufacturer; John F. Steinhauer, gas-fitter and plumber; William Laird, grocer; James C. Smith, grocer; D. J. Ray (of Traynham & Ray), lumber manufacturers; William E. Hoyle, coal dealer; F. J. Stilson, jeweler; G. W. Hall, merchant; Thomas Kirk, hardware; A. M. Bergstrom, printing; M. M. Mauck, painting; W. C. Dodson, printing; W. S. Foster, merchant; B. F. Bennett, printing; William W. Little, merceant; J. J. Barnes, sheriff; C. F. Benson, physician; David G. Wiley, livery; John R. Dickey, railroad; William H. Trezevant, soliciting agent, railroad; H. C. Hudgins, publisher; Walter J. Wood, merchant; Frank J. Golden, railroad; Elijah A. Donehoo, deputy sheriff; Dr. K. H. Boland, National Surgical institute; Abner G. Jackson, general agent Western and Atlantic railroad; Thomas L. Bassey, railroad engineer; John S. Broomhead, contractor and builder; C. K. Maddox, city tax collector; Dr. W. J. Tucker, physician; H. W. Caull, railroad; J. J. Faber, photographer; J. M. Coleman, merchant.

The New South Building and Loan Association is the strongest company financially, and its liberal features, both to the borrower and investor, make it the most desirable company operating in the state of Georgia.

Pleasant to the taste and readily taken is Simmons Liver Regulator.

Indigestion! Miserable! Take BEECHAM'S PILLS.

The gain in the amount of insurance in force in the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland, Me., for the first six months of 1891, was five times as much as the increase in the corresponding period of 1890.

Do you
Make cake?
We
Sell absolutely
Pure spices.
Also the
Best raisins,
Citron and all other
Ingredients
Cheaper
Than any one
Else.

W. R. HOYT,

90 Whitehall St.
oct 27—7 or 5p fol n r m

No. 1 Engine House

J. C. HENDRIX, Auctioneer.

AT AUCTION

Tuesday, Nov. 10, 1891, at 12 m.

No. 1 SOUTH BROAD ST.

THIS IS A ROYAL PIECE OF CENTRAL property, fronting on Broad street 39 feet and running back on railroad right of way 100 feet to a 10-foot alley, a good substantial two-story brick house on the lot. No speculation. The city sells to change location of the fire headquarters.

Terms ⅓ cash, balance 6 and 12 months, 7 per cent interest on deferred payments.

W. A. HEMPHILL, Mayor.
oct14 till nov10

BROMO-SELTZER 10¢
CURES HEADACHE,
NEURALGIA & NERVOUSNESS
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
EMERSON DRUG CO. BALTO., MD.

THE 1st of November Is Today.

THE time to buy your Suit is now.
THE opportunity is at hand.
THE Low-priced people are

GALDWELL BROS.,

THE Popular Clothiers and Furnishers,
9 WHITEHALL ST.
THE New Suits in wood brown have come.
THE Wise Man remembers our number.

ATLANTA TRUNK FACTORY



We are serious about it.

Our stock of Trunks and Valises is the largest in the state. If we are mistaken we don't know it.

Women's Fine Leather Bridal Trunk, formerly $15.00, present price $10.00.
Women's Extra Zinc Saratoga Trunk, formerly $10.00, present price $6.00.
Men's Shirt Length Sole Leather Valise, formerly $5.00, present price $3.00.
Men's Sole Leather Club Valise, formerly $2.50, present price $1.50.

Leather and Plush Things are very important in household art. Comb, Brush and Smoking Cases, Manicure and Toilet Sets, Desks and Albums are at once decorative and useful. They beautify and brighten the home. There are some exceptional lots offered now that give fine chances for bargain picking.

LIEBERMAN & KAUFMANN, 92-94 Whitehall Street.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.

IRON FENCE
SIXTY STYLES FOR CEMETERY & LAWN
CATALOGUE FREE
J. W. RICE, ATLANTA, GA.



Teeth Extracted. Without Pain.
Doctors
COUCH & BELYEU
Extract teeth without pain by the use of vitalized air, the safest known process. Testimonials furnished at office, 6½ Whitehall street, first stairway on the left, room

STILSON,

JEWELER.
58 WHITEHALL ST.
Reliable Goods.
Fair Dealing.
Bottom Prices.

GET YOUR PRINTING, Blank Books, Ledgers, Journals, Cash Books, Binding, Electrotyping, etc., etc., of
JAS. P. HARRISON & CO.,
(THE FRANKLIN PUBLISHING HOUSE,)
State Printers, Atlanta, Ga.
Consult them before placing your orders.

Eiseman & Weil.

If Overcoat talk interests you, please read these few lines, give us a call and

It Will Benefit You.

Overcoats For Boys
sizes 4 to 14, from $2 to $10 each.
Overcoats For Youths
from 14 to 19, from $4 to $18.
Overcoats For Men
sizes 34 to 48, from $5 to $30.

We have a few of those manufacturer's sample Overcoats left, and can save you from $1 to $5 on each and every one of them. Some novelties in electric blues, which cannot be found elsewhere.

Eiseman & Weil,
One-Price Clothiers,
3 Whitehall St
See our window display of fine Suits and overcoats.

USE HICKEY'S HAIRALINE For the prevention of BALDNESS removing DANDRUFF and all other diseases of the scalp. Contains no oil, and is a perfect dressing for the hair. Treatise on scalp diseases free. For sale by all druggists and E. J. HICKEY, manufacturer, Nos. 212 & 214 Eighth st., Augusta, Ga. MAGIC

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.



W. BAKER & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,

Is Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

H. P. ASHLEY,

MACHINIST AND FOUNDER IN
IRON AND BRASS
REPAIRS ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY.
All Kinds of Gears Cut in Iron, Steel and Brass.
—MANUFACTURER OF—
SPRING BED MACHINERY.

Send in your old steam or gasengines. Pumps and injectors to be repaired will guarantee to be good as new. Models and tools made to order. Grind paper and planer knives in the most improved manner. 25 and 27 South Forsyth street, Atlanta, Ga dec 24 dly.

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE.

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD CO. the most direct line and best route to Montgomery New Orleans, Texas and the Southwest.

The following schedule in effect August 2, 1891:

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.	No. 38 Daily except Sunday.	No. 54. Daily.
Lv Atlanta	4 15 pm	11 50 pm	5 05 pm	7 00 am
Ar Newnan	5 25 pm	1 17 am	6 42 pm	8 26 am
Ar LaGrange	6 22 pm	2 24 am	7 55 pm	9 35 am
Ar W Point	6 47 pm	2 58 am	8 30 pm	10 03 am
Ar Opelika	7 28 pm	3 47 am		10 52 am
Ar Columbus				12 05noon
Ar Montgomery	9 25 pm	6 00 am		
Ar Pensacola	5 10 am	1 10 pm		
Ar Mobile	3 15 am	12 10 pm		
Ar N Orleans	7 35 am	4 45 pm		
Ar Houston Tex	9 45 pm	7 07 am		

TO SELMA, VICKSBURG AND SHREVEPORT

Lv Mongomery	9 25 pm	7 55 am		
Ar Selma	11 20 pm	9 45 am		

NORTH BOUND.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily.	No. 57	No. 55. Daily.
Lv New Orleans	8 25 pm	7 30 pm		
Lv Mobile	12 07 am	12 10 night		
Lv Pensacola		11 30 pm		
Ar Montgomery	7 30 am	6 05 am		
Lv Selma	6 10 am	6 10 am		
Lv Montgomery	8 10 am	6 20 am		
Ar Columbus	10 00 pm	12 05 am		11 45 am
Ar Opelika	10 40 am	8 30 am		2 05 pm
Ar West Point	11 20 am	9 15 am	6 07 am	2 50 pm
Ar LaGrange	11 47 am	9 36 am	5 31 am	3 23 pm
Ar Newnan	12 47 pm	10 41 am	6 37 am	4 34 pm
Ar Atlanta	2 25 pm	12 05 pm	8 10 am	6 05 pm

Daily except Sunday.

Train No. 50 carries Pullman vestibule sleeper from Washington to New Orleans, and vestibule dining car from Washington to Montgomery.

Train 53 carries Pullman vestibule sleeper from New Orleans to Washington, and vestibule dining car from Montgomery to Washington.

Train No. 52 carries Pullman drawing room buffet cars from Atlanta to New Orleans.

ED. H. TYLER, General Manager.
E. E. LUTZ, Traffic Manager.
JOHN A. GEE, Asst. Gen'l Pass Agt.

JUST IN.

New shades and patterns in brown cheviot sack suits, both in single and double breast. Our line of overcoats is supurb, ranging in price from a good serviceable coat at $5 to the finest made.

It's about time you were putting on heavy underclothing.

Don't fail to see our stock.

GEORGE MUSE & CO.,
CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS.
38 Whitehall Street.
oct 30—d7t

CROCKERY
—AND—
GLASSWARE.

Our large salesrooms are now filled with the choicest lines of

IMPORTED GOODS

Everything is new. The latest and most fashionable designs in all kinds of Crockery, Glassware and general Bric-a-Brac. Our

Tea and Dinner Sets

Are wonderfully beautiful, and as durable as pretty. The prices on them are low, and are attracting attention. Genuine goods they are.

LAMP LIGHTING

Is receiving the thought of many of the good housewives just now. To be sure they want a serviceable Lamp when they buy. We have them. Prices way down. Call and examine our entire stock of goods.

DOBBS, WEY & CO.,
45 PEACHTREE.

M'Keldin & Carlton
—HAVE—
SHOES
—FOR—
$2.00 AND $3.00
—THAT ARE—
Durable, Stylish!
—AND—
FIT PERFECTLY!
School Shoes a Specialty.
SOLE AGENTS FOR DUNLAP HATS
McKELDIN & CARLTON,
45 Peachtree Street.

Richmond and Danville Railroad

Company, operating the Central Railroad of Georgia. Time card in effect September 20, 1891.

Atlanta to Florida.	No. 3	No. 4	No. 12
Lv Atlanta	7 10 am	7 10 pm	4 10 pm
Ar Griffin	8 36 am	8 42 pm	5 50 pm
Ar Macon Junc	10 30 am	10 45 pm	7 55 pm
Ar Macon	10 45 am	10 55 pm	8 10 pm
Lv Macon	10 20 am		8 25 pm
Lv Macon Junc	10 35 am		8 33 pm
Ar Albany	2 55 pm		12 40 am
Ar Thomasville	5 40 pm		
Ar Waycross			5 20 am
Ar Brunswick			7 35 am
Ar Jacksonville			8 30 am

JACKSONVILLE TO ATLANTA.	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
Lv Jacksonville			6 30 pm
Lv Brunswick			7 35 pm
Lv Waycross			9 50 pm
Lv Thomasville			
Ar Albany			1 45 am
Ar Macon			6 32 am
Lv Macon	3 45 pm	3 45 am	7 00 am
Ar Griffin	6 06 pm	6 00 am	9 17 am
Ar Atlanta	7 25 pm	7 45 am	10 50 am

ATLANTA, SAVANNAH AND JACKSONVILLE.

SOUTHWARD. No. 2	No. 4.		NORTHWARD. No. 1	No. 3
7 10 am	7 10 pm	Lv Atlanta Ar	7 35 pm	7 45 am
8 34 am	8 42 pm	Lv Griffin Ar	6 00 pm	6 00 am
11 00 am	10 15 pm	Lv Macon Ar	3 45 pm	3 25 am
6 20 pm	6 33 am	Ar Savannah Lv	8 15 am	8 10 pm
8 30 am	12 00 pm	Ar Jesup Lv	6 30 pm	1 10 pm

Palace sleeping cars on Nos. 3 and 4 between Atlanta and Savannah. Pullman Savannah and Jacksonville.

ATLANTA TO COLUMBUS VIA GRIFFIN.

	No. 3	No. 11
Lv. Atlanta	7 10 am	4 10 pm
Ar Griffin	8 36 am	5 50 pm
Lv Griffin	8 40 am	6 00 pm
Ar Columbus	11 50 am	9 10 pm

Through coach between Atlanta and Columbus on No. 1 and 12.

SUBURBAN TRAINS—(Daily except Sunday.)

	am	am	pm	pm	pm	pm
Leave Atlanta	6 45	8 15	1 00	3 00	6 03	7 45
RETURNING.						
Leave Hapeville	8 00	7 25	9 00	2 10	4 00	6 45

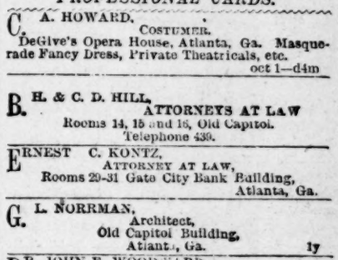
SUNDAY SCHEDULE.

Leave Atlanta	3 00 pm	6 00 pm	7 45 pm
RETURNING.			
Leave Hapeville	2 10 pm	4 00 pm	6 45 pm

All trains above run daily.

W. H. GREEN, Gen. Manager Atlanta.
SOL HAAS, Traffic Manager, Atlanta.
V. E. McBEE, Gen. Supt., Savannah.
J. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agt., Atlanta.
S. H. HARDWICK, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Savannah, Ga.
A. A. VERNOY, Pass. Agent, Atlanta.

FALL CLOTHING!



Today our new Fall and Winter Suits are at your service, from $7.50 to $28 per Suit.

Our Boys' and Children's Suits,
late styles and good quality, from $2.50 to $10 per Suit.

Fall Overcoats for Men
and youths at $6 to $24. Our
Merchant Tailoring Department
contains all the latest novelties.

Suits from $25 to $60.

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.
41 Whitehall Street.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. A. HOWARD, COSTUMER. DeGive's Opera House, Atlanta, Ga. Masquerade Fancy Dress, Private Theatricals, etc. oct 1—d4m

B. H. & C. D. HILL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Rooms 14, 15 and 16, Old Capitol. Telephone 430.

ERNEST C. KONTZ, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Rooms 29-31 Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga.

G. L. NORRMAN, Architect, Old Capitol Building, Atlanta, Ga. 1y

DR. JOHN E. WOODWARD, DENTIST, Rooms, 12 and 13 Old Capitol 2d floor. sep2—1y

HUGH V. WASHINGTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Macon Ga., Special attention to commercial claims, damages, corporation laws and matters of real estate in state and federal courts. sep2—6m

JAMES K. HINES, (Late Judge Sup. Court Mid. Ct.) THOS. B. FELDER, JR. HINES & FELDER, Attorneys at Law, aug 27-1y Room 33, Fitten Building

W. A. HAYGOOD ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office 17½ Peachtree st. ATLANTA, GA.

DANIEL W. HOUNTREE, COUNSELOR AT LAW, 1 and 71 Gate City Bank Building, Atlanta, Ga. Telephone 1030. Georgia reports bought, sold and exchanged. 1 yr

R. O. LOVETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 17½ Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. Will practice in State and Federal Courts.

THOMAS J. LEFTWICH, LAWYER, 43 Gate City Bank, Atlanta, Ga.

JOHN W. AVERY, Attorney at Law. Office: 9½ Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga Special attention given to the collection of claims

E. T. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Room 26 Gould building. Will practice in United States and state courts.

L. B. WHEELER & W. T. DOWNING, ARCHITECTS, ATLANTA, GA. Office fourth floor Chamberlin & Boynton building corner Whitehall and Hunter streets. Take elevator.

LESUEUR & RUNGE, ARCHITECTS, Room 41, Old Capitol Building, Atlanta, Ga. septl-1y

E. G. LIND, F. A. I. A., Architect and Superintendent, 63½ Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga. oct 1—3m

CHARLES W. SEIDELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Room 2, 3½ Whitehall street. oct 18-3mos. Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. Rosa Freudenthal Monnish, M. D.
—AND—
W. A. MONNISH, M. D.,
Specialty Diseases Peculiar to Women.

PRIVATE SANITARIUM for a limited number of ladies. Ladies accommodated during pregnancy and confinement. The greatest privacy if preferred or required. In successful operation for eleven years, and first-class in every respect. Office and sanitarium, junction Peachtree, North Forsyth and Church streets; House Jack Built, Atlanta.

T. H. HUZZA, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. 2½ Marietta St., over Jacobs' Pharmacy. Hours: 10 to 1; 5 to 7. Telephone 185. Night Calls at Office.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLES.

Showing the Arrival and Departure of All Trains from This City—Central Time.

ARRIVE.		DEPART.
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.		
*No. 3, from Savannah	7 45 am	*No. 2, to Savannah 7 15 am
*No. 11, from Macon	10 50 am	*No. 12, to Macon 4 10 pm
*No. 1, from Savannah	7 35 pm	*No. 4, to Savannah 7 10 pm
WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.		
From Nashville*	7 00 am	To Nashville* 8 15 am
From Marietta*	8 20 am	To Chattanooga* 1 25 pm
From Rome	10 55 am	To Rome 3 45 pm
From Chat'n'ga*	1 45 pm	To Marietta* 5 05 pm
From Nashville*	6 40 pm	To Nashville* 7 40 pm
ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.		
From West Point	5 15 am	To Opelika* 7 00 am
From Montg'm'y*	12 05 pm	To Selma* 4 15 pm
From Selma*	2 10 pm	To West Point 6 05 pm
From Opelika*	5 55 pm	To Montgomery* 11 30 pm
GEORGIA RAILROAD.		
From Augusta*	6 30 am	To Augusta* 3 00 pm
From Covington	7 50 am	To Decatur 5 55 am
From Decatur	9 55 am	To Clarkston 11 10 pm
From Augusta	1 00 pm	To Augusta* 4 15 pm
From Clarkston	1 55 pm	To Clarkston 5 15 pm
From Clarkston	4 25 pm	To Covington 6 25 pm
From Augusta*	5 45 pm	To Augusta* 11 15 pm
EAST TENN., VIRGINIA AND GEORGIA R'Y.		
No. 11, from Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville	11 15 am	No. 12, for Rome, N'ew Y'k, Cincin'ti, Kn'xville and Memphis, and Ala. points 12 15 pm
No. 14, from New Y'k, Knoxville, Nashville, and Cincinnati	6 30 pm	*No. 14, for Rome, Nashville, Cincin'ti, New York and Memphis	11 59 pm
No. 15, from Cincinnati, Nashville and Knoxville	5 00 am	*No. 15, for Savannah, Brunsw'k and Jacksonville	6 00 am
No. 14, from Savannah, Jacksonville, Brunswick and Macon	7 35 pm	*No. 11, for Savannah, Brunsw'k and Jacksonville	7 00 pm
No. 15, from Chattanooga, Gadsden, Anniston and Rome	3 00 pm	No. 16, for Rome, Anniston, Selma and Chattanooga	7 20 am
PIEDMONT AIR-LINE. (RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD.)		
From Lula	7 50 am	To Washington* 3 10 am
From Wash'gton*	12 10 pm	To Washington* 12 25 pm
From Wash'gton*	4 00 pm	To Lula 4 40 pm
From Wash'gton*	11 30 pm	To Washington* 7 10 pm
RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R. (GEORGIA PACIFIC DIVISION, SEPT. 20, '91.)		
From Greenville*	8 30 am	To Birmingham* 4:00 pm
From Tallapoosa*	8 40 am	To Tallapoosa* 5:00 pm
From Birming'm*	12 15 pm	To Greenville* 11:35 pm
ATLANTA AND FLORIDA RAILROAD.		
From Fort Valley*	10 45 am	To Fort Valley* 4 00 pm

*Daily. †Sunday only. ‡ trains daily except Sunday. Central time.

If you like good bread use VITALIZED FLOUR, Wesley Flour Company, Nashville, Tenn.

months of 1891, was five times as much as the increase in the corresponding period of 1890.

process. Testimonials furnished at office, 6½ Whitehall street, first stairway on the left, room

ATLANTA AND FLORIDA RAILROAD.

From F'ts Valley* 10 45 am | To Fort Valley*... 4 00 pm

*Daily. †Sunday only. ‡ trains daily except Sunday. Central time.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Atlanta, Ga., for the week ending, November 7, 1891. Parties calling will please say advertised and give the date. One cent must be collected on each letter when delivered.

LADIES' LIST.

A—Florence Ashby, Mrs Sarah Allison.

B—Miss Millie Butler, Mollie Baggs, Mrs J Blosser, Miss Bettie V Berry, Daisy Brown.

C—Mrs Annie Catchings, Mrs B B Cain, Miss Annie Cathren, Mrs Mary Cruger, Miss Lenora Cook, Miss Malinda Clayton, Miss Marie Cattrel, Mrs J F Carlin.

D—Mrs G C Delemater, Miss Emma E Drake.

F—Miss Mattie Freeman, Miss Maggie Fitzpatrick.

G—Mamie Gardner, Mrs Nellie A Gordon, Mrs U F Gresham, Miss Lillie Gibson, Miss Lizzie Grier, Laura Griffin.

H—Mrs Emma Herring, Miss Lucindia Harden, L Laura Horton, Miss Mary Hutchinson, Miss N C Hornsby, Mrs Jim Hooper.

J—Miss Annie C Jones, Emma Johnson, Mrs J S Jenkins, Mrs Jeta Joiner, Miss Laura Johnson, Nan Jacobs, Mrs Matt Jenkins.

K—Mrs Georgia Keller, Mrs Martha Kings, Mrs J C Kelly.

L—Amanda Littles, Miss Annie Lyon, Mrs B Lawson, Mrs E S Lowrey, Mrs E H Lowe, Mrs Geo D Lond, Mrs Josephine Lawson.

M—Mrs Bob Mullins, Miss Cora Marion, Miss Mattie Markins, Miss Mary Lizzie Marshall, Mrs W G McEllary.

O—Mrs Sarah Oliver.

P—Mrs E Pitts, Miss Delia Powell, Miss Fannie Potter.

R—Miss Anna Reske, Miss Ella Roberts, Mrs Eliza Ross, Miss Gussie Royall, Mrs L D Ripley.

S—Miss Susie Smith, Miss L P Stanford, Belle Snow, Miss Nisie Sins, Mrs Sylvester Stewart, Mrs S E Sayers, Miss Sarah Sin, 2; Mrs W W Steele.

T—Mrs E G Thomas, Lizzie Thurkil.

U—Mrs Lou M Underwood.

W—Mrs Carrie Williams, Miss Gerrie Wilson, Mrs J C White, Mrs James Wilson, Miss Mary Williams, Miss Mary M Ward, Mary Wright, Miss R L Washington, Mrs Litt Williams, Sarah White.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

A—Hugh Atkins, S E Arnold, Willie Annis.

B—Archie Bulloch, Elie Bridgers, John Bryson, J H Barron, Leonard Bedden, F H Bowers, W E Beock, W P Byrd, W H Baker.

C—C T Collins, Rev D C Covington, C B Cheney, E J Cameron, Eunice Castor, Frank Cary, G M Carr, Geo Cargile, Geo H Cherry, J W Crowell, 2; Jas A Crisp, Jim Christopher, M L Cox, L F Carlin, Mat S Crosby, W S Copeland, Wm J Cobb, Will Cook.

D—Frank Davis, Geo L Demad, G H Darris, J S Dynes, James Dempsey, Willie Dawers, W G Duskin, W E Daniel, Walter Davis, W M Duncan.

E—Eldon Elen.

F—Charles Fairbanks, 2; Elker Frast, Rev J W Fisher, J H Frankenburg, Newton Fain, W H Faller.

G—C F Glaser, Frank Gibson, Frieda Gener, E W Green, Geo H Griffin, Geo C Grogan, 3; Miers Green, L P Gay, Stephen Guider, Wm Gillen.

H—E A Hill, H B Hook & Co, John Hall, J H Haynes, Dr J Hunter, J H Hamil, M B Hogue, G W Hatcher, S F Hill, R P Heintz, R L Hickson, Jr, Benj Z Herndon, W J Higgin, Wm Howson, W F Hall, W J Heggie.

J—Cornelius Jackson, Clarence Jordan, Harry Johnston, J B Jordan, J S Jenkins, I J Jones.

K—C N Keith, S Keanny.

L—A G Levy & Co, Mr Linnailer, Thos J Mangford, L B Law, F F Loftin, Reve Lee.

M—G D McKee, Ali McDonald, G G Mongrim, James Malloy, T H Marston, Col J H Meeker, Robt Mothersel, R T Masters, T Michils, W J Munhare, W T Millhollin.

N—Rev C H Newton, Charles Y Neff, H W Neolers, Joe Norman, 2; Obe Nelson, B F O'Neal.

P—Alex Parker, A M Palmer, Henry A Parks, Jno M Picket, J A Porter, Julius Price, Noah Pardee, S E Petty, S A Peeler.

R—F H Robey, Fred Reagans, G P Ridler, T A Rowan, Jno P Rowlings, Jeffen Read, Lewis Reed, R E Richards, W B Raymond, Wat Rowe, W S Rodgers, W J Rodgers.

S—W M Smith, A R Smith, A B Stewart, D Alex Sherman, Chas L Snyder, Hermanh Schimdt, Glen Stephens, Jno M Sears, I E Stokes, John Skelton, T M Smart, Tucker Staples, Travers Streeter, Will Sandmore, Walter Shannon, W T Sampson.

T—A E Tarver, H M Tart, Henry Terit, J V Thomas, Jno H Todd, J A Tolbert, L L Thurman, Oscar Thomas, colored; P P Toale, S F Tracy, V A Thornton, W L Traynham.

W—C S Wells, Cliff C Wooden, Frank Weldon, I R Wolfstein, I T Wilbun, J W Walden, Jno L Wand, I W Waters. Rufus A White, Mr and Mrs S C Wilson. Mr and Mrs S H Wilson, Willie Weill, Mr and Mrs W F Wilson, William Walker, Dr W E Williams.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mount Seirs Lodge No 1,656, Southern Drug Co. In order to insure prompt delivery, have your mail directed to street and number.

J. R. LEWIS, P. M.

W. H. SMYTHE, Ass't P. M.

Salvation Oil, the great liniment, should be a part of every traveling man's equipment.

With the new moon, look out for cold weather and keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup handy.

No harm ever done by the use of Simmons Liver Regulator.

Be sure and use Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for your children while teething; 25 cents

Remarks by Bill Nye.

A large book of 504 pages and over 100 illustrations, containing all Bill Nye's latest humorous sketches, complete in one volume. Price 50 cents; by mail 60 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Opera House Block, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. nov 8 1m

BALLARD HOUSE.

A New and Elegant Hotel on Peachtree Street.

One of the best and most convenient hotels in the city is the Ballard house. Its location is just opposite the governor's mansion. It has suites and single rooms. Every convenience. The choicest fare. oct25-d1y

Notice.

The Calhoun street school, which has been closed for two weeks on account of an open sewer, will be reopened on Monday morning, November 9th.

By order of HOKE SMITH,
W. F. SLATON, Pres't. Board of Education.
Superintendent. sun&mon

The Factory Cologne,

Address postal card to Theo. F. Hall, chemist, Edgewood, Ga., for a quart bottle Hall's German Cologne; equal Hoyt's or money refunded, for $1. nov 1-d1m

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Remarks by Bill Nye.

A large book of 504 pages and over 100 illustrations, containing all Bill Nye's latest humorous sketches, complete in one volume. Price 50 cents; by mail 60 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Opera House Block, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. nov 8 1m

FUNERAL NOTICE.

CLARKE.—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Clarke and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hightower are requested to attend the funeral of Mr. R. M. Clarke, this (Monday) morning at 10 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. J. B. Hightower, No. 210 Rawson street. Pallbearers—S. B. Hoyt, C. W. Hunnicutt, Paul Romare, T. J. Hightower, Colonel Hulsey, John Whitner. Pallbearers will please meet at the office of H. M. Patterson, 18 Loyd street, at 9 a. m., prompt.

DEHONEY.—The friends and acquaintances of Messrs. Sam Ardrey, J. J. DeHoney, Brady & Miller and J. C. C. Black, are invited to attend the funeral of Captain M. A. DeHoney, who died at No. 10 West Elis street, from the First Baptist church, at 10 a. m. Tuesday.

MEETINGS.

Special Notice.

There will be a special meeting of the R. R. League tonight at 7:30 o'clock, at hall, corner of Alabama and Whitehall streets. Business of vital importance will be transacted.

By order of committee. JOHN A. COLVIN, Chairman.

Attention Sir Knights.

A special conclave of Cœur de Lion Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templar, will be held in her Asylum, corner of Marietta and Broad streets, at 9:30 o'clock sharp this (Monday) morning for the purpose of paying the last sad tribute of respect to our deceased frater, Sir Knight R. M. Clarke. Visiting sir knights in full uniform courteously invited to attend. Band of music will be in attendance. H. C. STOCKDELL, Z. B. MOON, Recorder. Eminent Commander.

A regular convocation of Mount Zion Chapter, No. 16, Royal Arch Masons, will be held in Masonic hall, corner of Marietta and Broad streets, at 7 o'clock sharp this (Monday) evening. Work in M. E. and R. A. degrees. Companions in good standing fraternally invited to attend. Refreshments will be served after ceremonies.

Z. B. MOON, Secretary. L. D. CARPENTER, Acting High Priest.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 13th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE TRIPOD PAINT CO.

ATLANTA, GA.

Manufacturers of

Pure Ready-Mixed Paints

PIEDMONT WHITE LEAD, OIL AND GRAINING COLORS, ETC

Dealers in

Artists' and Painters' Supplies

Window Glass, Etc.

STORE AND OFFICE: 62 and 64 MARIETTA ST. | FACTORY: 331 DECATUR ST.

YOUR EYES Require Attention

Why do you pay exorbitant prices for having your eyes examined, when you can have them examined FREE. Perfect fit and comfort guaranteed.

Spectacles, Eyeglasses and Optical Goods.

ALL AT BOTTOM PRICES.

A. L. DELKIN & CO.

Jewelers and Opticians,

69 WHITEHALL ST., Nextto High's.

PETER LYNCH

95 Whitehall and 7 Mitchell Sts.

DEALER IN

Cigars, Tobaccos, Wines and Liquors, Guns, Pistols, Cartridges.

Is just now receiving half gallon, quart and pint fruit jars of the Millville, Glassboro and Mason pattern. Also turnip seeds of nearly all kinds. Claret, Sherry, Port, Madeira, Angelica and other wines together with ale porter and bottled beer and other light beverages made a specialty of during the hot season of the year. Peter Lynch also runs a branch store at 209 W. Peters st., where he keeps a better variety of groceries and provisions, and a line of such goods as he keeps on Whitehall st., wines and liquors excepted. Please call and see him at either or both places and he will try to please you. Terms cash. 4z-yguad

ONE DOLLAR RYE WHISKY



CALIFORNIA WINE CO.,

ROBT. SCHMIDT, Manager,

No. 25 Whitehall Street,

Atlanta, - - Ga

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development, and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

REMOVAL.

We have leased for a long term, and now occupy, the splendid building No. 2 North Broad street (J. J. Falvey's old stand), where, with largely increased facilities, we are much better prepared to supply the trade with everything kept in a Wholesale Fruit and Produce house. Thanking our friends for the very flattering patronage accorded us at the old stand, and requesting a continuance of your favors at the new. Respectfully, C. G. Ibach, No. 2 North Broad street, Falvey's old stand. nov8-sun mon

The Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Portland Me., pays its claims honorably, promptly and liberally and cordially invites the attention of all intending insurers to its many advantages which are not to be found in the policies of other companies.

EXPOSITION OVER!

Now for Bargains!

Rodgers' triple plated knives and forks per set	$ 1.98
Rodgers' table spoons per set	2.35
Rodgers' tea spoons per set	1.20
Sterling plated knives and forks per set	90
Sterling plated table spoons per set	75
Sterling plated tea spoons per set	40
Sterling plated child's sets 3, pieces	23
Pearl handle silver bolstered knives in plush case	9.65
Pearl handle silver bolstered butter knife in plush case	2.95
Pearl handle silver bolstered child's set, 3 pieces in plush case	3.85
Celluloid white handle knives per set	4.65
Quadruple plate butter dish	2 25
Quadruple plate syrup can	2 25
Solid silver tea spoons per set	6 65
Solid silver table spoons per set	14 35
14 K gold Howard watch	$ 71 50
Solid gold Waltham watch	27 50
Solid gold Elgin watch	27 50
Solid gold G. M. Wheeler watch	36 00
Solid gold P. S. Bartlet, 15 jewels, adjusted	32 50
Solid gold Appleton & Tracy, 15 jewels, adjusted	37 50
Solid gold B. W. Raymond, 15 jewels, adjusted	40 00
Solid gold ladies' watch	9 50
Gold filled guaranteed watch	10 00
Solid silver watch, gents'	8 50
Solid silver watch, ladies	5 00
Nickel watch, gents' or ladies'	3 50
Pearl handle and gold pens	95
Gold eardrops	95
Gold rings	95
Gold spectacles and eyeglasses	3 50
Nickel clocks	75

Extensive stock of Pins, Eardrops, Rings, Chains, etc.

Watch and jewelry repairing at reduced prices. Only first-class workmen employed and all work guaranteed.

Wax dolls, dressed, 26-inch	$ 47
Washable dolls, dressed, 22-inch	47
" " " 25-inch	57
Indestructible dolls, 20-inch	22
Bisque dressed jointed dolls, 15½-inch	23
" hair striped shoes and gloves, 17-inch	22
" " " " " " 12-inch	11
" dolls, 13-inch	5
Kid body dolls, 11 inches	22
China limb dolls, 8 inches	4
China limb dolls, 11 inches	7
China limb dolls, 16 inches	17
Indestructible dolls, 12 inches	12
Wax dolls, 15 inches	9
Wax dolls, 18 inches	13
Toilet soap, Sweet Cream, Glycerine, Virginette Bouquet, Wild Locust, Honey, Virdinna Bouquet, Tuberose, Forestry Club, Carbolic, Tar, Castile, Shaving (regular 10c cake), 3 cakes in box	15
Palma Rosa, Brown Windsor, 3 cakes in box	13
Turkish bath, Glycerine, Japanese Buoquet and Honey, per doz	30
Nickel-inserted rubber lead pencils, per doz	15
Finished steel scissors, any size	23
Leather back, bristle cloth brushes	37
Backgammon and check-box, with dice	23
Parcheesi, Innocence Abroad, etc	95
Little Bopeep, National Guards, Mother Goose, Forbidden Fruit, etc	23
Royal Guard, Mikado, Little Chicks, Traders, etc	9
Swans-Down face powder	8
Cascarilla	3
Nickel and old silver match safes	8
Pen-holders, swell handle, per doz	10
Oil cloth school bags	13
Knit satchels	17
Steel combs, 4-inch, 5c; 5½-inch, 8c; 6-inch,	9
Unbreakable comb	17
Children's round combs	8
Ebony hand-carved cabinet picture frame	13
Rubber hair pins, per doz	8
Writing paper, quire 24 sheets, linen	7
Envelopes 25 in package	2
Box paper 24 sheets and 24 envelopes	7
Box paper 24 sheets and 24 envelopes decorated	9
Lead pencils, rubber-tipped, Faber's and Dixon's, dozen	9
Plush albums 8x10 inches, 28 pictures	47
Plush albums 8x10½ inches, 28 pictures	63
Plush albums, silk, 9x11 inches, 46 pictures	1 17
Plush case with comb and brush	95
Plush picture frame cabinet	22
Leather pocketbooks	3
Pictures, 30x36-inch frame	95
Lead pencils, Faber's and Dixon's, dozen	4
Hair pins 100 in box, assorted	3
Safety pins any size per dozen	3
Dress pins per package	1
Briar root wood pipes	5
Scholars' companion with lock	4
Toilet paper rolls or package	8
Razor straps	10
Knives and forks, set of 12 pieces	63
Carving knives and forks	23
Tea spoons, per set	5
Table spoons per set	10
Kitchen knives, Russels	5
Pearl handle 4-blade pocket knives	23
Tooth brushes, 3-row	4
Tooth brushes, 4-row	7
Tooth brushes, 5-row	10

Clothes brushes 7c to 38c.
Lagrand French blacking 4c and 8c box.
Shaving brushes 4c to 23c.

Feather dusters	8
Writing pens per dozen	3
Round-cornered playing cards	5
Shoe polish, French, per bottle	5
Stove polish per package	3

White Granite.

Bowls and Pitchers	$ 67
Handled Cups, with Saucers	5
Plates.....7-inch, 4c; 8-inch, 5c; 9-inch,	6
Chambers, 9-inch	28
Hand-painted pansy, moss-rose, gold-band, etc., Tea Set, 44 pieces	3 75
Dinner Set, 100 pieces	8 93
Handled Cup, with Saucer	9
Plates.....8-inch, 8c; 9 inch,	9
Bowl and Pitcher, large size	1 13
Bedroom Set, 10 pieces	2 97

English Porcelain.

Cup, with Saucer	11
Plates.....7-inch, 7c; 8-inch, 8c; 9-inch,	9

Carlsbad China.

Cup, with Saucer	15
Plates.....8-inch, 12c; 9-inch, 14c; 10-inch,	16

Imported China cups and saucers, decorated and mottoes, 18c.

Full line imported China glassware vases, bric-a-brac, etc., at lowest prices.

My facilities are such that I can sell lower than my would-be competitors.

Tumblers 35c per dozen, ½ gallon pitchers 23c, 6-piece tea set 35c, syrup can 9c, covered bowls high 23c, covered butter 9c, parlor bisque decorated shade and base lamp, $1.65 worth $3, hanging lamps 14-inch shade $1.85.

Blown glass finger-bowls with plates 17c, cream pitchers and spoon-holders 5c, cake stand 10 inches 37c, card bowls 10 inches 17c.

Dome opal shades with illuminator for lamp, 25c.

Initial Tumblers	$ 9
Graduated Glass Pitcher, for liquid or dry measure	33
Lamp Chimneys, any size	4
Playing Cards, regular 10c, at	5
" " " 15c, at	8
" " " 40c, linen, with counter	22
" " " 50c, " " "	28
" " " 65c, " " "	33
" " " 75c, " " "	37
" " " $1.20, " " "	48
" " " 35c, " " gilt edge,	15
" " " 50c, " " "	22
" " " 75c, " " "	37
" " " $1.00, " " "	48
" " " 1.50, " " "	73

Bring This List With You.

L. SNIDER,

84 Whitehall St.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

W. A. OSBORN. G. S. BREWSTER.

W. A. Osborn & Co.

Real Estate and Loan Brokers.

If you want to make money, call on us. Always ready to give information. For central, suburban or acreage, can please you. nov4-d1y

ANSLEY BROS.,

REAL ESTATE.

$6,500 for elegant piece of central property on one of the very best streets, good 6-room house and fine lot 60 feet front with good depth; splendid investment and awfully cheap.

$3,500—Edgewood avenue lot, 80 feet front in Inman Park; worth twice this much.

$2,400, or $40 a front foot, for beautiful Jackson street lot, 60 feet front, nicely shaded, and this side of Ponce de Leon avenue.

PEACHTREE—Think of a chance to buy a beautiful 80x200 foot lot, fronting east, on this the loveliest street, not too far out.

$1,200—Lot fronting Ga. R. R., and 100x300, just below Edgewood; a bargain.

$800 front foot for Whitehall street store property near Mitchell; come see it.

$1,000 front foot for South Pryor street property, in 250 feet of union depot; worth $2,000 foot.

$4,000—8-r house and lot on Markham street, near railroad.

$5,500—7-r house and lot in 3½ squares of carshed, in fine location, near Loyd street.

$4,300—Washington street lot, 50x179, near Clarke street.

$7,000—Two beautiful Washington street lots, on elegant elevation, fronting east; come see this.

$5,500—For one of the prettiest lots ever offered on West Peachtree; must be sold; come get size of it and location, all of which will suit.

$50 front foot for Piedmont avenue lots that are bargains; don't forget this.

$16,000 for one of only central corners offered, on best business street, and paying $117.50 per mo.

DECATUR—Lots of all sizes, beautifully shaded, finely located, near dummy and railroad, from $550 up, according to size.

Office, 12 E. Alabama street. Telephone 363.

EDWARD P. PARSONS,

Real Estate Broker—Mineral, Timber, County and City Land for Sale.

I have entered on my books for sale upwards of $900,000 of mineral, timber, country and city lands to select from. Any gentleman wishing to purchase or sell lands I shall be pleased to do my best to suit him.

No. 117.—Plantation of 1,200 acres, adjoining the city of Perry, Houston county, Ga.; ¾ mile from Perry depot, a branch of the C. R. R. of Georgia; the mansion is in the city, and contains 10 rooms with every convenience for the family, situated in a beautiful oak grove. The plantation can be divided into five farms, one 6-room house with several cottages, barns and other buildings suitable to the plantation. It is high table land of a superior quality for the growth of sugar cane, cotton, corn and stock. There is a never-failing stream of water running through the property. A beautiful fish pond can be made with but little expense; about 700 cleared, from 200 to 300 in pasture, the remaining in timber. The death of the proprietor is the cause of the property being offered for sale at such a sacrifice. It is situated in one of the most healthy parts of the state. This property has been in possession of the owner and is in a high state of cultivation, with every convenience; a number of good wells of water; there are good churches and schools in the city, and the society of Perry is very good; it is now offered for sale as a whole or to be divided into farms. Price, $25,000; one-third cash, balance 1 and 2 years, with 8 per cent.

No. 34—50 acres between Jonesboro road and city waterworks; the dummy line to run from the city via waterworks to Hapeville and Manchester will run through this property. Price, $500 per acre.

No. 143—5-r new house; 3-r cottage in Oak Grove, good well water, new barn, 29¼ acres land seven miles from center of city, on McDonough, road; a superior truck and fruit farm; 600 choice fruit trees, different sorts, in full bearing; 10 acres in timber, balance in cultivation; offered at a sacrifice; 30 days; price $2,100; one-third cash, balance 1 and 2 years, 8 per cent.

EDWARD PARSONS,
2 South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

HILL STREET.

FAIR STREET.

HUNTER STREET.

KELLY STREET.

WOODWARD AVENUE

At last this beautiful property has been placed upon the market. These lots have received the admiration of the citizens of Atlanta for years. Many anxious inquiries and longing desires may now be answered and fulfilled.

The lots are staked and numbered. The plats are ready and the prices are fixed.

Call at my office for a plat and make your selection now.

G. W. ADAIR,

14 WALL STREET, KIMBALL HOUSE.

oct 25 con- 8p

W. F. SHELLMAN,

REAL ESTATE.

No. 16 East Wall Street, Kimball House.

Choice property on all principal streets. Will be glad to show it.

Those having property they wish to sell are solicited to list with me. oct27-d30

REAL ESTATE NOTES TODAY

—BY—

SAMUEL W. GOODE & CO.

INSPECTION OF OUR LOTS of property is solicited. Come to our office.

MEN AND CONVEYANCES READY to carry you to see any houses or lots which may seem from the description like the property you desire. Call at our office.

WE SELL HOUSES and lots and vacant lots on easy payments. Call and see what we have.

OUR LISTS OF PROPERTY embrace homes in all parts of the city and in all the suburbs—lots of every kind. Small farms near the city for dairy and trucking; manufacturing sites for large and small plants; large tracts for general farming in all parts of the state; hotels; mineral lands; coal, iron and phosphat lands; timber tracts—in short, we represent all classes of city, suburban and country real estate, from the cheapest to the most expensive.

WE INVITE OWNERS of real estate who may wish to sell or exchange their property to confer with us and to place their property on our lists. We will give it due attention.

WE MAKE NO CHARGE for entering property for sale or exchange upon our books, and owners are at no expense, unless we are instrumental in effecting a sale or exchange.

WE ADVERTISE LIBERALLY at our own expense the properties placed with us, except when owners wish SPECIAL advertising done, and in AUCTION SALES, in both of which cases the owners pay the cost of advertising.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION to small, cheap properties, as well as to large and costly ones, and thus try to do justice to all classes.

WE INSIST UPON DUE COURTESY at our office to every person, whether a wage earner or rich banker, a shop girl or a society queen.

WE SELL PROPERTY at the prices fixed by owners, and we suggest to buyers, in good faith, which properties on our lists at such fixed prices promise the best profit.

WE SOMETIMES HAVE CUSTOMERS who are forced to sell quickly to meet obligations, and who authorize and request us to make it known to buyers, who thus may also procure special bargains.

WE BELIEVE THAT OWNERS RECEIVE MOST SATISFACTORY SERVICE by having ONE AGENT at a time, but if they think otherwise, we do not fear fair competition with other agents.

WHETHER YOU WISH TO BUY SELL OR EXCHANGE, we invite you to call at our office and confer with us about prices and methods, and we may be able to serve you well.

WRITE TO US, if not convenient to call at the office, and we will call on you, or go and inspect your property or otherwise endeavor to serve you.

MAKE KNOWN TO US what kind of property you wish, and we will furnish you special information to facilitate you. Watch our advertisements.

SAMUEL W. GOODE & CO.,
No. 1 Marietta, Corner Peachtree Street.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

J. C. HENDRIX. LAWRENCE HARRISON.

FOR SALE BY

J.C. HENDRIX & CO.

We are now offering some of the best property on the market and should you wish to purchase we can make it to your interest to call and consult us.

We have a large lot only six hundred feet from the union depot at a bargain.

A splendid new ten-room residence on large lot in the very best part of Inman Park. Electric cars in front of door.

A large and choice lot on Jackson street suitable for subdivision: money can be made out of it.

A splendid home, large house, large grounds near Decatur, Ga.

We have fifty acres of the Spinks property divided into acre lots between Payden on Georgia Pacific and Bolton on W. & A. railroads with new electric car line now being built through the grounds, all laid off with wide avenues and beautiful shade trees, etc., on every lot. We sell special bargains to parties who will build good houses at once.

A large block in the center of West End that we will give some bargains to home-seekers. Only two short blocks from electric car line.

Twenty-five acres on East Tenn. railroad and McDonough road at a bargain.

Choice residence lots on Peachtree, West Peachtree, Washington, Pryor, Hendrix avenue, Boulevard, Jackson street, Ponce de Leon circle and on all the prominent streets.

A bargain in a large shaded lot on top of Copenhill. Don't fail to see us before you buy.

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.

NO. 7 S. BROAD STREET.

WARE & OWENS

Corner Broad and Alabama Streets.

REAL ESTATE.

$15 per acre for 200 acres ion E. T., V. and Ga. road, 15 miles from Atlanta, well improved, good 7-r house and fine orchard; 125 acres cleared, balance in forest.

$5,700—Marietta street corner, 100x200, with 4 good 4-r houses; fine business property.

$9,500—15-r house within ¼ mile circle, belgian block street, good neighborhood; will rent for $1,440 per year.

$4,000—Smith street, good 6-r house, on lot 50x240; 4-r house on rear of lot, renting for $10 month.

$2,500—Johnson avenue, 5-r house, well built, 49x153 to alley.

$2,250—Highland avenue, 50x150; vacant.

$2,000—Washington street lot, 50x200; vacant.

$5,250—Crew street, on top of hill, 7-r house; modern, lot 75x200.

$2,750—Woodward avenue (Jones street), 4-house, and lot 50x200 to alley.

$3,750—Pulliam street, splendid 6-r h, modern; 50x190 to alley.

$1,500—Cooper street, on car line, 50x160; vacant.

$1,800—12 lots, perfectly level, within 100 feet of car line; big profit here.

$500 cash, balance monthly, for new 3-room cottage, Houston street; corner.

If you want to make real estate investments, we are prepared to interest you.

WARE & OWENS.

M. H. LUCAS & CO.,

6 S. PRYOR ST., JACKSON BUILDING.

Nice 3-r. h., Buena Vista avenue, $1,000—$350 cash, $20 per month—white neighborhood.

344x200 feet deep, on Park street, West End, speculation at $4,500.

A dandy 9-r. h. on Ivy street, $4,500.

Choicest location on Highland avenue, 9-room house, $4,500.

Tremendous bargain near Peachtree in vacant tract.

17 beautiful lots, Washington st., near Orphan home, $2,500 each.

Four new 3-room houses, Rhodes st., all for $2,800.

Tract fronting 276 feet on Roach st., by 150 feet deep to Battle; room for 16 to 18 small houses; good renting locality. $3,000.

200x90 on South Boulevard, at corner of Fair st. $2,700.

We are confident we are offering the cheapest residence property on Whitehall, on South Pryor close in, and on Houston near Jackson.

Vacant lots and acreage in all localities.

M. H. LUCAS & CO.

RUFUS TEWALL. D. M. RYAL

D. O. STEWART & CO.,

REAL ESTATE.

No. 36 N. Broad St.

$100 front foot for 150 feet front on prominent street in heart of city, business property, one block from postoffice; the biggest bargain on the market.

$15,000 for elegant 10-room house, all furnished, ready for occupation; Peachtree.

$2,800 for a 5-room house, water and gas, bathrooms, etc.; house most new; two and a half blocks from Kimball house; this is a sure bargain.

$2,600 for a 5-room house on lot 50x150, close in, good neighborhood; 150 feet from electric line.

$4,500 for 8-room house, Church st; large lot.

6,370 acres of virgin pine land in Clinch county, Ga., $1.25 per acre, covered with as fine timber as any land in Georgia. Never been tapped for turpentine; half cash, balance 1 and 2 years.

$7,500 for two new houses, one 8-room house and one 6-room house, water and gas, everything nice and snug; one house on Houston street and one on Irwin street; one of the highest points in the city.

D. O. STEWART & CO., No. 36 N. Broad street.

Valuable Farms and Timber Lands for sale by Respess & Co., real estate agents, No. 5 old, 37 new, Broad street.

All farms sold on very liberal terms and easy payments.

3,300 acres extra fine middle Georgia farm, with good residence; also other necessary improvements; ginnery, fine water power and mill. Offered very cheap, only $12,500.

We have in Greene county, either stock or farm lands:

483 acres 3 miles from Greensboro, $6 per acre.
116 acres 4 miles from Greensboro, $8 per acre.
225 acres 5 miles from Greensboro, $6 per acre.
200 acres 5 miles from Greensboro, $6 per acre.
356 acres 6 miles from Greensboro, $6 per acre.
658 and 1,045 acres 12 miles from Greensboro, $10 per acre.

2 Putnam county farms, well improved, 667 and 570 acres, only $10 per acre.

160 and 200 acres near East Point; cheap.

36½ acres near Manchester.

408 acres on R. and D., near Atlanta.

6,370 acres virgin growth, pine timber land, $150 per acre.

16,500 acres on East Tennessee, $2.50 per acre.

25,000 acres near Brunswick and Western, at $3 per acre.

Also small tracts all around the city, for subdivisions, at bargains.

Read our advertisement in The Journal for city improved and vacant property.

RESPESS & CO., No. 5 old number and 37 new, Broad street, Atlanta, Ga.

FOUR BARGAINS OFFERED

—BY—

A. J. WEST & CO.

8 ACRES, beautifully elevated, with big frontage on Greensferry avenue and Hopkins street, immediately in front of Sheriff Morrow's beautiful home. $5,500, and a rare opportunity this is.

10 ACRES within a few minutes' walk of an electric line; best location about Atlanta; adjoining land sold for $600 per acre. This can be had for $400.

HOUSE AND LOT, Smith street, lot 50x248 feet; 6-room dwelling and new 4-room house; belgian blocks and sidewalks. We have instructions to sell this. Make us an offer.

278x300 FEET fronting on Boulevard and railroad only $8 per front foot, and on easy terms.

MONEY TO LOAN and purchase money notes discounted.

A. J. WEST & CO., Real Estate.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

GOLDSMITH,

30 S. BROAD STREET.—8 NEW NO.

Beautiful lots on and near Boulevard. Very cheap. Call.

Beautiful lots near electric line, on Pryor street. Very choice and cheap.

Beautiful lots out on near electric line, in West End. Very desirable and cheap.

Acreage property, beautifully located, very cheap. Right in the swim in West End. Now's the time to buy this.

The very best chance for the prettiest property on Fulton county electric line. Right at Kirkwood depot and across the street from Judge Palmer and Senator Colquitt. A great bargain.

The cheapest and prettiest lot in the center of the city for a residence. You can get this cheaper now than it has been offered. Now is the time.

Large house on beautiful and large ground right in center of city. Very place to improve. Very place for investment. The cheapest place on the market. A rare opportunity for some fortunate purchaser.

Just think! In a few months all this property will reach a figure with a profit to the men who will buy now. Call and see our list.

GOLDSMITH,

30 South Broad Street.
New Number.

T. C. MAYSON. J. W. MAYSON.

MAYSON,

No. 3 MARIETTA STREET.

We will sell 9 large beautiful lots at auction November 10th, at 1 o'clock p. m., at Edgewood; this is one of Atlanta's finest suburbs; come and go out with us on the 12 o'clock train and get a free lunch and buy a lot at your own price. Call at our office for plats.

$8,000 buys a 11-r h and 7½ acres of land in the center of Decatur, Ga. A fine wind mill and all necessary improvements.

$2,500 buys a 6-r cottage, Decatur, Ga.

18 beautiful lots at Decatur, Ga. Cheap and long easy terms.

$1,400 buys a 5-r h on Anna street; $100 cash, balance $15 per month.

We handle all classes of property. If you want a bargain come to see us. Auction sales a real estate a specialty.

nov 3—dtu

A. SCOTT. ISAAC LIEBMAN

SCOTT & LIEBMAN,

REAL ESTATE and RENTING.

20 PEACHTREE ST.

$850 buys 3-room house on lot 50x217 on corner of Flat Shoals Road.

$1,000 buys lovely lot 44x125 to 10-foot alley on Linden avenue, near Fort street. Big improvement going on in this direction.

$5,000 buys excellent lot 100x408 on Hurt street, Inman Park. Cheapest lot in the park.

$4,700 buys 6-room house, all conveniences; lot 50x150 to alley on Wheat street; ½ cash, balance easy.

$3,350 buys 8-room house, lot 40x180 to alley on street, near school.

We have a party with excellent collateral who wants to borrow $10,000.

SCOTT & LIEBMAN,

No. 20 Peachtree St.

NOTICE.

We desire to dispose of part of our real estate holdings and have decided to offer the following list of proper